Sr. Cloudesly Shovel.

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SECRET MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE

Of the Honourable

Sr *Cloudsley Shovel*, Kt.

ADMIRAL of

Great Britain.

CONTAINING,

His Birth, Education and Rise; with a full Account of all the NAVAL BATTELS since the Revolution, and other honourable Exploits perform'd for the Service of his Country; and a more exact Relation of the Enterprize upon *TOULON*, than any yet extant.

By a Gentleman who served in that Expedition, and was several Years under Command of that Admiral.

With his EFFIGIES curiously Engraven on a Copper Plate.

LONDON,
Printed, and Sold by B. Bragge, at the *Raven* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. 1708.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

To the Honourable

My Lady *SHOVEL.*

MADAM,

IF your just Concern for so great a Loss as that which has lately befallen your Ladyship and all the Kingdom, may admit of any Alleviation, the Consideration of the due Sense that the Generality of the Nation has of that great Misfortune, may in some measure diminish your Grief. The Memory of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* does most deservedly claim a Place among the greatest Worthies that ever

the *British* Nation was honour'd with; and as there have been very few whose Lives are worthy to be compar'd with his, so likewise the Singularity of his Death will enhance the Glory of his famous Exploits, and render his Loss the more sensible and conspicuous, by being sudden and unexpected.

And tho' there has not been wanting in every Age some Marine Heroes to support in their respective Generations the Glory of the *British* Nation, to whom Nature seems to have assign'd *the Dominion of the Sea*, I am confident it may without any Flattery be affirm'd, that if the noblest of them be compar'd with the fam'd Commander, whose

Memory

Memory this Eſſay is intended to perpetuate to the lateſt Poſterity, there will hardly one be found, in whom all the Qualities requiſite to the Compoſition of an accompliſh'd Marine Officer were ſo conſpicuouſly lodg'd.

Some have acquir'd a Reputation for Courage and Reſolution, and others for Dexterity and Skill. But who was ever ſo famous as Sir *Cloudſley*, for all the more glittering Virtues of a Warrior, at the ſame time ſeaſon'd with ſuch a Sweetneſs and Affability of Temper, and ſuch a meaſure of Probity and Juſtice, as entitled him to a greater Share of the Love and Admiration of the Mariners, than a neceſſary Severity procur'd him of their Reſpect and Fear.

Comfort of which you so much stand in need, it may please the Almighty to bestow upon you a perfect Serenity of Mind till you share the Conversation of Sir *Cloudsley* in an immortal Station, incapable of Change or Misfortunes.

I am with all due Veneration and Respect,

MADAM,

Your Ladyship's most humble

and most devoted Servant,

THE

THE PREFACE.

History is the Mirror of humane Actions, in which the Vertues and Vices of those that go before us are transmitted to Posterity, as Examples we ought to imitate with the strongest Ardour, or avoid by all imaginable methods of Precaution. There are few material Events worthy to be taken notice of by the Historian, but contain some useful Instructions either to individual Persons or the Commonwealth. And 'tis with pleasure even the greatest Commanders take their Lessons from the Dead, who are no longer in a Capacity of tarnishing the Glory of the Living, or rivalling that Fame which the most heroick Spirits sometimes Immoderately pretend to. And as History in general must be allow'd the most Beneficial of all other Studies to the Publick; so that Branch of it which contains the Lives and Characters of great Men, must be acknowledg'd of the highest use and importance to such who either stand at the Helm of the Commonwealth, and are concerned

concerned in our National Tranſactions: And if I may be allow'd to draw my Inferences a little farther, no Picture, tho' Beautiful to the higheſt degree, is ſo proper for publick View, at this time of day, as that of the illuſtrious Actions of Sir Cloudſley Shovel. *The Misfortunes which the Nation has lately groan'd under, the Complaints which are ſtill recent in our Ears, occaſion'd by Miſmanagements in the Navy, unavoidable Accidents, or the Negligence of Commanders, ſufficiently inform us of what Importance the Leſſons contain'd in the Life of this great Admiral, may be to the Commonwealth, and to every particular Marine Officer in the Kingdom of* Great-Britain. *His Piety made him dear to Heaven, his Prudence, Conduct and Bravery, procur'd him the Love and Eſteem of that Government under which he ſerv'd; his Juſtice and Liberality gained the Affection of the Fleet he commanded abroad; and his Affability, obliging Temper, and eaſineſs of Acceſs, render'd him no leſs acceptable to all Perſons who had the honour to know him at home.*

His Actions propos'd to be imitated by the Officers of our Fleet.

If thoſe Gentlemen who now are Officers in the Royal Navy, or ſuch who ſhall hereafter be commiſſion'd to that Purpoſe, will think it their Duty to purſue the Road which Sir Cloudſley *has mark'd*

mark'd out, and to acquire an honeſt Fame by the ſame Methods he obtain'd it; ſuch Endeavours will be Glorious to themſelves, and of the higheſt Satisfaction to the State, whoſe Auguſt Conventions will much ſeldomer be troubled with a retroſpect into the Actions of our Commanders, nor will be obliged to lay aſide the Captains of our Ships for Miſmanagement, to whom they had rather give Encouragements for their good Service and Bravery.

Alexander *carried conſtantly about him the Works of* Homer; *he made the Iliads of that Author his Companions in all the Hazards he underwent, and the great Atchievements he performed. The charming Poetry, inimitable Numbers, had not force enough to make an Impreſſion on the Conqueror of* Darius. *'Twas the Life and Bravery of* Achilles, *repreſented with the moſt maſterly Touches by that learned* Grecian, *which ſo ſtrongly moved the Soul of* Alexander, *and inſpir'd that Hero with equal Sentiments of Honour, Courage and Reſolution.*

The ſame Reſentments which ſurprized Alexander *at the Reading of thoſe great Actions performed by the Valour and Hardineſs of* Achilles, *influenc'd* Ceſar, *when he conſider'd the Boldneſs, Bravery and Greatneſs*

ness of Mind so eminently visible in the Emperor of the Macedonians. *He envyed the* Grecian *General to have conquered the extreamest Parts of the known World, at an Age when he himself had perform'd nothing remarkable, nor had attempted an Action worthy his Family, or the Dignity of the* Roman *People.*

As these illustrious Persons who merited that World they conquered by the great Qualities they were possess'd of, propos'd each to himself the Example of those Heroes and great Generals that preceded them; and by forming their Actions and Atchievements, pursuant to the Instructions they received from the generous Enterprizes of the Dead, became themselves as Great and Noble as the Persons whose Fortitude and Bravery they respectively imitated; so it is equally to be wish'd, that all succeeding Commanders may ambitiously set before them the good Service of Sir Cloudsley Shovel, *and even transcend their Original, as the Fame of* Alexander *exceeded the Reputation of* Achilles; *and the Glory of* Cesar *far surpassed all his Predecessors.*

The World is already stock'd with numberless Volumes, in which the Lives and Actions of the greatest Generals by Land are set forth in the most agreeable Colours they can bear; their Policy, Judgment

Strata-

Stratagems, and Valour, are abundantly described, their warlike Methods, Fortifications, Encamping, and Manner of Engagements, few are Strangers to; but the Marine Atchievements of our Admirals have met with undeserv'd Obscurity.

Since therefore the History of our Sea-Commanders has been too much neglected, altho' on the due Management of the Navy, the Happiness and Honour of this Nation, and the Liberties of Europe *do depend; it may be reasonably expected that this small Piece will meet with a favourable Reception; the intent of it being to perpetuate the Memory of a Gentleman who deserved as well of the Publick as any Admiral of this or former Ages. The reading of whose Life only will give his Successors such Impressions as will equally tend to their own Glory and the good of the Commonwealth.*

THE

THE

THE HISTORY

Of the LIFE and MEMORABLE ACTIONS OF Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, LATE Rear-Admiral of *England*.

IF we consult either ancient or modern History, 'twill evidently appear, That the most formidable States and Empires, now in *Europe*, are indebted for their Rise and Original to very obscure and doubtful Beginnings; and that several Commonwealths and Kingdoms, which now make a considerable Figure in *Christendom*, can hardly trace back to what Fountain they owe the the uncertain Originals of their Grandeur.

The Empire of *Rome*, and the Conquero of the *Roman* Empire; ſuch as were the *Got* and *Vandals*, the *Huns*, *Jutes*, *Franks* an *Saxons*, were incapable of tranſmitting to P ſterity any illuſtrious Marks of their Orig nal. All as future Ages can affirm with ce tainty of thoſe formidable Warriors, amoun only to to this, That the moſt judicious Co jectures concerning their Riſe, Laws, Gover ment, Conſtitution, and Countries they in habited, are precarious, and liable to man Miſtakes and Exceptions.

Our modern Hiſtorians have ſettled tho warlike People in ſeveral Regions and Cli mates, and draw them from the Banks of th *Tanais*, the *Danube*, and the *Volga*, or othe icy Rivers of *Denmark*, *Norway* and *Lapland* according as ſuch Truths or Fictions beſt a greed with, or were ſerviceable to the Inte reſts, Deſigns or Inclinations of the Writer.

But let the Original of theſe formidabl Nations be as uncertain as it will, nothin can be more obvious, than that they were daring, warlike and prudent People; tha they behav'd themſelves with great Juſtice Morality and Moderation in time of Peace and with Honour, Reſolution and Bravery i War; that they were great lovers of thei Country, encouragers of Martial Diſcipline inoffenſive in their Lives and Converſations averſe to diſhoneſt Practices, covetous of tru Glory, fond of the Laws, Liberties and Cu ſtoms they were born under; and after al the Reflexions that were caſt upon them, a barbarous, by the Polite but more Effeminate Nations of *Italy* and *Greece*, they with juſtic merited

merited a nobler Name and Character than the *Roman* or *Grecian* Captains; tho' the first very often assum'd to themselves their proud and empty Titles from Provinces they only pretended to have conquer'd; and the latter as haughtily and falsly challeng'd an Extraction from the Gods.

Private Persons very often resemble these Northern Nations in the Obscurity of their Birth and Rise, and, like them, have the good Fortune to make their Families Illustrious, by their Conduct, Integrity and Valour; by their serving faithfully their Country, to which perchance they ow'd nothing, unless their Birth, and the liberty of breathing the common Air.

Amongst this number may be reckon'd Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, whose Life and remarkable Actions are the Subject of this present History. His Infancy was in no manner obliged to Fortune for those Benefits the World has in its highest Estimation. The Character his Parents held amongst their Neighbours, was that of Honesty rather than Riches; and they were hardly conspicuous for any thing else, but being the Persons whom Providence honour'd with giving Birth to one of the greatest Marine-Commanders that this or any precedent Age hath been acquainted with.

He was born at a small Town near *Clay*, in the County of *Norfolk*, and was tenderly nurs'd by his own Mother, whose Pain in bearing him, and care of his innocent Years, he piously and magnificently rewarded: After by his industrious Merit and the Favour of Hea-

ven he had enlarg'd his Fortune, and render'd his Condition Splendid in the World, the Generosity of his Temper, and Filial Regard for those humble Parents the Will of Heaven had allotted him, was not only content to make their Circumstances easie, but his Goodness extended it self to all his Family; he consider'd and provided for each branch of it, but had a most particular Respect for his Mother, who has long surviv'd her Husband, and now is, or was very lately, alive in her own Native Country, attended with an Equipage agreeable to the Mother of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*; and it must be acknowledg'd, that the Goodness of her Son, the Admiral, hath given her a second Life, from whom he receiv'd his own.

The Education of Sir *Cloudsley* was consistent with the Ability of his Family; they brought him up as well as they could, but Providence took him into its Protection, and largely made amends for the Mistakes or Deficiencies of his Paternal Guardians.

Norfolk is a Maritime County, it has several Sea-Ports, which are Places of considerable Trade, and which naturally draw a numerous Concourse of People from the more Inland parts of that and other Countries; the young Sir *Cloudsley* being oblig'd to repair to some of these Places contiguous to the Sea upon private Occasions of the Family, took a violent Affection to the Marine Service, either that his Soul was conscious beforehand of his future Greatness and Atchievements, or that his Destiny made way to the Glory he was to acquire by natural and ordinary Methods.

But

But however it was, the Youth took a strong Fancy to serve aboard the Navy, and his Parents embrac'd this Resolution without any Regret, being sensible the Provision they were otherwise able to make for him could afford him no mighty Prospect of Success in the World.

Upon the earnest Entreaties of the young Lad that he might try his Fortune in the Fleet his Friends address'd themselves to Sir *John Narborough*, that Great Commander, and able Seaman, and the Success answered their Wishes, for his Relations soon perceiv'd Sir *Cloudsley* in the Service of that experienc'd Admiral.

In this Affair Providence was as indulgent to Sir *Cloudsley*'s Youth as it was afterwards to his riper Age, for this was his first Step to those Preferments and high Posts he afterwards succeeded to; and indeed it may be justly said concerning this Admiral, that Heaven never neglected him or abandon'd him in any of his Undertakings throughout the whole Course of Life; nor can I think his surprizing Death an Argument to contradict my Assertion, since it is a most apparent Truth that Sir *Cloudsley* always behav'd himself with Honour, that wherever he fought he was victorious, that he was a Man of remarkable Piety in his Life and Conversation, just to his King, his Country, and the Publick, faithful and tender of his Wife, kind, just and obliging to the Sailors, innocent in respect to his Actions as far as they concern'd Mankind, and religiously affected to the Worship of God, unstain'd with Oppression, Bribery, or

Covetouſneſs, free from the cuſtomary Vices of the Age, and thoſe ungentleman-like Oaths and Execrations which ſome Officers of the Fleet and Navy are unfortunately ſubject to. I have all the Reaſon in the World to imagine that an unexpected ſudden Death to ſuch a Perſon is no Misfortune, to die by Fire, Sword, or Water, to the Brave and Pious is all alike; the Horror of each Tragick Scene can make no Impreſſion, nor can the moſt amazing Pomp of Death dreſs'd in the Wonders of the Deep terrify the Valiant and Religious, whoſe Hearts and Heads are armed with theſe two Qualities are above even inevitable Dangers: Heaven is alike acceſſible to the Brave and Good either from the Sea or Shore, that Sacred and Eternal Eſſence ſees thro' the obſcureſt Darkneſs, his Power extends to the profoundeſt Depth, and his Mercy hears in the loudeſt Storm: and certainly all thinking Perſons muſt allow that it was one of the higheſt Marks of God Almighty's Favour to Sir *Cloudſley*, after his Divine Will had conducted him thro' the higheſt Poſts of Honour in the State with unparalell'd Happineſs and Succeſs, ſo that there could hardly be added any thing to his Greatneſs, and nothing to his Reputation, to take him to himſelf, and make him more glorious above than ever he was below, free from that Envy, malicious or merited Reflections which preceding Officers have experienc'd to their Coſts, and ſucceeding Admirals may reaſonably expect to encounter.

But to return from this Digreſſion, Sir *Cloudeſly* now found himſelf in the Service and under the Protection of Sir *John Narborough*, on whom

whom he waited in his Cabbin, this was then the higheſt Ambition of that future Admiral, and no doubt but his Sentiments were extreamly rational in endeavouring to ſerve a Maſter who was very generous and obliging to his Servants, 'twas under the Umbrage of his great Perſon that Sir *Cloudſley* laid the firſt Foundations of his ſucceeding Grandeur, he made it his Buſineſs to merit the Favour of his Captain, and Sir *John* as kindly reſented the Fidelity and Affection which Sir *Cloudeſly* expreſs'd towards his Perſon upon all Occaſions, he order'd therefore the Youth to be taught Navigation, and to learn ſuch other neceſſary Inſtructions as might in After-Times conduce to raiſe him to a more elevated Degree of Fortune.

The Parents of Sir *Cloudſley* had neither Means nor Opportunity to give their Son that Education he receiv'd from the Goodneſs of Sir *John Narborough*, who, tho' he did ſeveral Actions which turn'd to the Honour and Intereſt of his Country, yet never perform'd a more profitable Service, nor indeed any more acceptable to the Commonwealth, than when he reſpected with ſo much Care the Education of a Perſon that was not only decreed by Deſtiny to equal him in his Honour, but to go beyond his Maſter and moſt other Commanders that ever ſailed upon the uncertain Surface of the Ocean.

'Tis in vain to boaſt of empty Titles, without real Worth; and 'tis as ridiculous for the Son to value himſelf on the illuſtrious Blood of his Anceſtors, without his copying the glorious Example of thoſe that went before him.

Three ſucceſſive Admirals confirm this No
tion, and apparently let us ſee, that *Pleibea*
Souls are ſometimes capable of the nobleſt Re
ſolutions, and frequently contend for the Ho
nour of the *Engliſh* Nation, with that Zeal
Courage and Fidelity, which is rarely foun
in thoſe that derive their Extraction and Pe
digree from the lazy Blood of luxurious No
blemen.

Sir *Chriſtopher Mins*, famous for his Cou
rage, who ſignaliz'd that and other Virtues in
a thouſand Combats, was once himſelf in no
higher Poſt than that of a Cabbin-Boy
Sir *John Narborough* ſerv'd him in the like
Station; and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* was the third
in the ſame Rank, under Sir *John Narborough*.
Nor can the moſt penetrating Judgments de
termine which of this Triumvirate deſerv'd
the more ſhining Character, unleſs the Prece
dence be given to the latter.

The *Dutch* had their *De Ruyter*, as well as
the *Engliſh* their Sir *Cloudſley*. Both of theſe
redoubted Admirals left to admiring Poſterity
a deep ſenſe of their Abilities; and what the
United-Provinces owe to the Atchievements of
the one, ſo much the Crown of *Great Britain*
is indebted to the Memory of the other. Yet
neither of them had, during their Minority,
any thing to expect from Fortune, but what
the goodneſs of their reſpective Maſters might
give them hopes to pretend to.

As the Kindneſs of Sir *John Narborough*
appear'd to Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, in cauſing
him to be inſtructed in ſuch Arts and Sciences
as might afterwards render him capable of
advancing his own Greatneſs, and that of the

Com-

ommonwealth's; ſo his Friendſhip for him
d not ſtop there. As he was an indulgent
after, during the time of Sir *Cloudſley*'s
rvice; ſo he was as friendly a Protector to
m afterwards, when his Marine Scholar firſt
nbark'd himſelf in the Publick Affairs of his
ountry.

Upon Sir *Cloudſley*'s quitting the Family of
r *John Narborough*, and ſetting up for him-
lf in the World, he was advanced to ſeveral
nall Poſts, one after another; all which he
ſcharg'd with Reſpect to his ſuperior Offi-
ers, Civility, Moderation and Juſtice to
oſe that were below him, and with Honour
d Fidelity to his King and Country; with-
it Frauds, Inſolence, or Moroſeneſs, the
tious Qualities which have too often infected
e Subaltern Officers of our Navy.

Sir *Cloudſley* diſcharg'd all the Duties of the
veral Poſts he ſerv'd in, with an extraordi-
ary Courage and Alacrity; he perform'd
hatſoever his Character enjoin'd him, with
n Air reſolv'd, vigorous and chearful. His
ood Example had its effects upon the infe-
ior Mariners, who were proud to imitate
he Actions of this Commander; and the
oſt Lazy or Timorous bluſh'd to be diſobe-
ient or fearful of ſuch Orders, which their
fficer, before their Eyes, often executed
imſelf in Perſon.

Sir *Cloudſley* was now mature for a Lieute-
ancy: His Services ſeem'd to exact that Pro-
notion from the Government, and obtain'd
t by the aſſiſtance of the Friendſhip and Pro-
ection to which he was actually indebted for
ll his Performances. I muſt confeſs, if

Sir *Cloudsley* had happen'd to have liv'd whe
Drake, *Cavendish*, and Sir *Walter Rawleig*
extended the *English* Empire to the remote
Surges of the Ocean, 'tis highly probable h
Knowledge, Valour and Experience migh
have entitled him to that Greatness which h
afterwards arriv'd to: But, since the death o
those Gentlemen, different Methods hav
took place in the Navy than what they were
acquainted with; and without the assistanc
of Sir *John Narborough*, Sir *Cloudsley Shove*
might have languish'd in a valiant, but inglo
rious Obscurity.

The *Corsairs* of *Tripoli* and *Algeirs* had
committed several Piracies with success upo
the *English* Merchant-Ships trading to the *Le-*
vant; their Insolences encreas'd by the Ad
vantage they found in their Robberies; and
their Naval Strength and Assurance augment-
ed every day by the Supineness and Negli-
gence of our Ministry. At length the Genius
of the Nation was awak'd, and the Govern-
ment commanded Sir *John Narborough*, with
a Squadron of Ships of War, to do the King-
dom Justice on those treacherous Infidels.
Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* attended the *English* Ad-
miral in this Expedition. The *Algerines*
quickly drew their Ships of War under the
Cannon of their Mole, into a place where
the Courage of our Seamen would have been
useless in attacking them. The Pirates of
Tripoli follow'd the glorious Example of their
Confederates, the *Algerines*, and brought
their Ships under the Walls of their Town,
and the Artillery of a Fort that commanded
the Harbour. Sir *John Narborough* called a

Council

Council of War; and the attempting to burn these Pirates, in the sight of that City, and under the Difficulties the *English* must of course be expos'd to upon such an Attempt, was the Subject Matter of the Conference. All the Officers concluded such an Undertaking practicable, but very dangerous; and therefore thought it convenient the Success of so hazardous an Attack should be committed to none but such as were considerable for known Experience and Valour. Sir *Cloudsley* was pitch'd upon as a proper Person to undertake the Hazard, and reap the Glory that would attend a Performance of this nature: His private Choice confirm'd the publick Election, and 'twas with pleasure he embrac'd an Opportunity which some more pretending Officers would have taken measures to have avoided. Upon his receiving Orders for this daring Service, he put himself at the Head of the Detachment which were commanded out upon so extraordinary an Occasion. The Boat which Sir *Cloudsley* was in led the Van, and all the rest follow'd after, with a noble Intrepidity, through clouds of Smoke, and showers of great and small Shot, from the Ships, the Cannon of the Fort, and some Artillery planted on the Walls. The Danger had no other effect on our Seamen, and their Commander, but that of obliging them to exert so surprizing a Courage and Bravery, that those Unbelievers quickly deserted their Ships, and permitted them to the Flames, which in their Fury even reach'd to the Works and Fortifications of their City. Sir *Clovdesly* distinguish'd himself in this Action after a

most

most particular manner; he gain'd both th
Reputation of a bold and judicious Officer
His Orders were given out with great Calm
ness and Presence of Mind, without Confu
sion or Fury; and in the making the Attemp
it self, he shew'd as much Courage, Equalit
of Temper, and Contempt of Danger: H
neither vainglorioufly hurried himself into th
Torrent of War; and when he was in, bor
the Terrors of the Battel with pain and u
easiness; but both before, and in the Comba
exerted a Temper steady, resolute, and inca
pable of Alteration.

Sir *John Narborough* and all the Captains
the Fleet were extreamly pleas'd with th
Success of the Enterprize, and look'd upon th
Person who so discreetly manag'd the Condu
of it as worthy of and design'd by Providen
for much greater Employments than those
present he enjoy'd.

But if Sir *Cloudsley*'s good Fortune was
greeable to the Officers of the Navy 'twas
in a much higher Degree to Sir *John Narb*
rough himself, who could not but be pleas'd
the surprizing Actions perform'd by Sir *Clo*
desly Shovel, and to see so large a Product
Virtues in a Youth, of whose good Fortune h
had laid the first Foundation.

Sir *Cloudsley* had now made himself, the
was little left for him to do in order to aggra
dize his Family, and the last Hand and finis
ing Stroke was upon his Return from the *M*
diterranean set to that agreeable Work by S
John Narborough, who procur'd him the Com
mand of a Sixth Rate from the then Ministry
in Consideration of his Valour and Services.

'Twa

'Twas now towards the latter end of King *Charles*'s Reign, and the Sloath of those unactive Times had near put an end to the Fortune of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, and to all Military Virtue in general, the Soldiers and Marines had Leisure to discourse of their former Atchievements, and *Janus* prepar'd to shut up all the Avenues of War and Battel, but the Providence which presides over all Humane Affairs had drawn a different Scheme, which these Kingdoms were oblig'd to copy after, and to change their peaceful Inclinations and luxurious Ease, which a long Cessation from Warlike Actions had involved them in.

King *Charles* II. had upon his Death-Bed express'd himself a *Roman Catholick*, that was the Rumour set abroad by the succeeding Government, and there seems to be very good Grounds for such a Supposition, King *James* II. his Successor was of the same Persuasion, but more zealously inclin'd to support his Religion, the Exile of himself and the Royal Family, and his late honourable Banishment into *Scotland*, had made little Impressions on the violent Temper of that Monarch, who thought it his Duty and a conscientious Attempt to propagate his Faith by all manner of Methods and Inventions; the *English* Army was regulated, and such Officers as express'd their Concern for the Publick Welfare either in Church or State, were broke of their Commissions, and admitted to starve at Home, or sent into the precarious Service of Foreign Princes.

The Duke of *Monmouth* had landed in the West to put an End to these Innovations, but some wrong Measures that Prince had taken,

'Twas and

and his Defeat at *Sedgmore*, haſten'd his Deat
and mightily impair'd the Proteſtant Intere
in theſe Nations.

The Catholick Party, proud of their Succeſ
no longer ſet any Bounds to the Fury of the
Government, they purg'd the Colleges an
Churches (as they term'd it) of ſuch Perſon
whoſe Learning or Abilities gave them an
Umbrage of being prejudicial to the *Roma*
Catholick Faction, and ſupply'd the Vacancie
as far as they had the leaſt Pretence of Powe
or any reaſonable Authority, with ſuch Pe
ſons whoſe Looſeneſs of Life and Morals, Co
tempt or Neglect for their own, and all Relig
on in general, made them eaſily ſuſceptible
what Impreſſions and Figure the Sovereig
Power would ſtamp upon them.

The Naval Officers of *England* were the la
which were deſtin'd to ſubmit to the Arbitra
ry Power of their miſguided Prince, his Cou
cil were ſufficiently ſenſible that a Sea Captai
is generally but a moroſe Perſon, and ca
hardly be threatned or perſwaded into an
thing he deems inconſiſtent with his Ho
nour and Intereſt, he ſeems to partake o
the Temper of that Element which is as i
were his natural Habitation; he is as un
governable as the Winds that command th
Ocean, and deaf to diſhonourable Admoniti
ons as the Sea in a Storm to ſinking Mariners
theſe Reaſons induc'd thoſe that ſate at th
Helm of Government to delay their Attack
upon the Commanders of the Fleet, and to b
very cautious how they proceeded with a Pa
ty of Men who would not eaſily be brough
over to their Intereſt: Notwithſtanding the

Pre

Precautions the Neceſſity of Affairs obliged the *Roman* Catholicks to try what might be done with theſe ſtubborn Gentlemen; the Attempt was made, and ſome who had receiv'd their Bread and Honours from a Proteſtant Government ſacrific'd every thing that is valuable in a Gentleman to the Papiſts, and meanly tack'd to another, ſaith, for the uncertain Smiles of a Prince's Favour. But tho' Sir *Cloudſley* was always very ambitious of true Honour, and of an obliging Temper, tho' he differ'd very much from ſeveral of his Profeſſion, who think Bluntneſs and ill Manners Honeſty, and Noiſe an Argument of Courage, yet the eaſineſs of his Humour and his general Civility could not be wreſted into any criminal or unworthy Compliance with Deſigns abhorrent to his Belief and Reputation; he defended himſelf with all the Reſolution imaginable againſt the Storms made upon his Honour, when other Perſons who pretended a higher Extraction ſervilely ſubmitted to the Offers were made them, and betray'd that very People who had entruſted them with the Opportunity of turning Traytors; 'twas in ſuch like Concerns as theſe he expreſs'd an unuſual Reſentment, and never loſt his natural Sweetneſs or ſhew'd the leaſt Scorn or Contempt, but when with Indignation he ſpurn'd ſuch treacherous Propoſals as tended to the Ruin of his Honour and his Country.

He was not only content to act becoming the Faith and Principles he profeſs'd, but he graſp'd at all Occaſions of retaining others in their Duty, of this he gave ſeveral ſignal Inſtances, both before and after the Acceſſion of

King

King *William* and Queen *Mary* to the Throne of *England*.

Just upon the Abdication of King *James*, my Lord *Dartmouth*, formerly Colonel *Legg*, was made chief Commander of the Navy. He was pitch'd upon for that Service, as a Person who was very Faithful to his Prince: But whether that Admiral was unwilling or unable to intercept and give Battel to the *Dutch* Squadrons commanded by the Prince of *Orange*, is uncertain: He landed safely at *Torbay*; and from thence, by easie Marches, arriv'd at the City of *Exeter*, which surrender'd to his Army. He pursu'd his good Fortune, and bent his Forces directly to *London*, and entred the same triumphantly, upon the retreat of King *James* from his Capital City. The thrice exiled Prince fled to *Rochester*, and there embark'd for *France*. His deserting these Kingdoms, occasion'd a very great Consternation in all sorts of People, and even the most prudent Persons were at a loss after what manner to behave themselves. The Army in general fell into the interest of the Prince of *Orange*, and the Fleet partly took the same measures. Sir *Cloudsley* distinguish'd himself for his Zeal to that Religion he receiv'd from his Ancestors, upon this Occasion, and with great Sincerity and Readiness, embrac'd himself, and influenc'd his Friends and Dependants, to espouse the Cause of God Almighty and the Protestant Religion. But tho' this Gentleman strictly adher'd to those Principles he had imbib'd in his Youth, yet several other Commanders of the Navy retir'd into *France*, and impiously fought against their Native

Country.

Country, under strange Colours and foreign Ensigns.

But as Sir *Cloudsley* consulted for his Interest and Honour in early declaring for the juster Side; so Providence, by succeeding Accidents, has given the World very convincing Notices, that the Gentlemen who sided with the Popish Party, acted contrary to their Duty and Religion; for there can't be given one Instance amongst those ungenerous Exiles, who arriv'd to any Character in the Court of *France*; they lived unrespected in a foreign Country, and died neither pitied or lamented by those that should have been their Friends, nor were they dreadful to their Enemies.

King *William* carry'd all things before him in *England*, but in *Ireland* Affairs took another Complexion. The Earl of *Tyrconnel* had used all Precautions to root out the Reform'd Interest in that Country, and went on very successfully in his Enterprizes; the Forts, Garisons, Militia and Stores, were all at the Disposition of the Roman Catholicks; the Gentlemen of *London-Derry*, and *Iniskilling*, were the only Persons that endeavour'd to defend themselves; a numerous Army was raised of *Irish* Catholicks, to support the Title of King *James*, and nothing seem'd wanting to put his Army in Action, and to change the foregoing Scenes in *England*, but the Presence of King *James*. The *French* Court was very sensible in what Constitution things were on that Side, and therefore immediately resolv'd to send King *James* with a considerable Body of *French* Forces to head an Army that only expected

expected his commands to go npon Actio
They therefore prevailed with that Prince
expoſe himſelf once more to the Fury of t
Seas, and the Rage of his tempeſtuous Su
jects. He comply'd with the Sollicitations of h
Friends, embarking with ſeveral Regimen
of *Swiſs*, *Germans* and *French*, whom his *M*
Chriſtian Majeſty committed to his Directio
That unfortunate Prince landed in *Irelan*
without any difficulty, nor did he meet wit
any ill Adventure in his Voyage. The Kin
of *France*, mindful of the the Preſervation
his Royal Confederate, was not ſatisfied wit
the Aid he had already ſent into King *James*
Service, a ſecond Supply ſoon arriv'd in th
Bay of *Bantry*, and the Squadron that co
voy'd 'em, met with no oppoſition from th
Engliſh Fleet in their way thither; but a
they were returning home again, Admira
Herbert, afterwards Earl of *Torrington*, wit
part of the Squadron under his Command
attack'd them very vigorouſly. The *Frenc*
had double the number of Ships of War, wit
the advantage of the Wind to bear down upo
the *Engliſh*; yet, by the confeſſion of all A
counts, neither Party could challenge the Vi
ctory; but if either of the Competitors had an
right to aſcribe to themſelves the Advantage
it was the *Engliſh*, by the Courage and Exam
ple of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, who was particu
larly inſtrumental in ſaving the Honour
the Kingdom at this time. The *French* appre
hended the Valour of our Navy; and by wha
Sir *Clondeſly* and two or three other Officer
acted, they drew parallel Inferences concern
ing the reſt. Their Prudeuce or Timorou
ne

ſs hindred them from a cloſe and ſharper
ngagement; and they bore away, contented
th what was paſt, without amuzing them-
ves with hopes of Victory. The *Engliſh*
llow'd their Example; and altho' thoſe
ptains that were engag'd, perform'd their
uty very well, yet the Fleet in general re-
'd in their turn, without puſhing the mat-
r any farther. The number kill'd of both
les was pretty near equal; but the loſs ſu-
ained by the *Edgar*, which Captain *Shovel*
mmanded, and which bore the hotteſt brunt
the Engagement, was near equal to the whole
mber ſlain on board all the other *Engliſh* Ships
the Action.

I ſhan't pretend to penetrate into the Rea-
ns which induc'd ſome of our Naval Com-
anders to behave themſelves in the preceding
anner: They might want Orders, the
Vind might be contrary, or they might mi-
ake the Signals: But let their Conduct be
hat it will, Captain *Shovel* gained in this
ngagement a juſt Reputation of all publick
nd private Perſons who valued the Happineſs
nd Welfare of their Country. No piece of
ervice could be better tim'd, nor indeed be
higher uſe to the Government. King *Wil-*
am was newly ſeated on the Throne of *Eng-*
nd, the Kingdom of *Scotland* uncertain and
avering, ready to take hold of any Oppor-
unity to embrace the Party of the former
r preſent Conſtitution, as Fortune ſhould
eclare it ſelf for one ſide or the other. If
ur Fleet had received any notable Repulſe,
n Invaſion from *Scotland* would have been
he unlucky Conſequence; and King *James*
rom *Ireland*, was ready to pour in his Aſſi-

ſtance in favour of the Rebels: But the Bol
neſs and good Conduct of Sir *Cloudſley Shov*
ſecur'd the Commonwealth from any Appr
henſions of this nature. The Court of *En*
land reſented this Action according to
Merit. The King himſelf went down
Portſmouth, gave the Officers their due Praiſ
and beſtowed Rewards and Medals upon tho
who had diſtinguiſh'd themſelves by their
delity and Valour. Capt. *Shovel* received mo
than ordinary Marks of the Royal Bounty;
had the Honour of Knighthood conferr'd
him, and he quickly afterwards ſaw himſelf
Rear-Admiral.

The Winter could not oblige this act
Commander to lie ſtill, nor the moſt
Climate frieze his Courage; his honourab
diſcharge of one Commiſſion was the mea
of drawing upon him another importa
Truſt; and his laſt Glory made way ſtill
freſh Atchievements.

Their Majeſties were now reſolv'd to
duce the Kingdom of *Ireland* to their Obe
ence, coſt what it will. There was ve
coercive Reaſons to warrant this Reſolutio
The War in *Flanders* languiſhed, whilſt th
Majeſty's Forces were employ'd elſewhere,
the *Dutch*, and the other High Allies, ſighed
thoſe Aids which were neceſſitated to run in
a different Channel. To bring this Work
a good concluſion, his Majeſty of *Denma*
had ſent ſome Thouſands of his moſt Vetera
Troops, and a very conſiderable number
our Regular Militia join'd them at *Cheſter*,
order to be embark'd for *Ireland*.

The convoying these Forces to *Ireland* was look'd upon to be a Post of the highest Trust, and by consequence very Honourable. And in fact it was so, the Infidelity or Miscarriage of the commanding Officer, might have ruin'd the Measures taken for reducing *Ireland*; and would, in all probability, cut out Work enough for King *William* here at home, without permitting him the liberty of Heading the Grand Alliance in *Flanders*.

The King and Council were very well convinc'd what sort of Person they ought to confide in, and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* obtain'd this distinguishing Employment, as an Evidence of his Faith and Abilities, which he had exerted on all Occasions.

He landed the Forces with Expedition and safety, but having a Soul strongly ambitious of acquiring Glory he cruiz'd about the *Irish* Seas, to distress the Enemy, and hinder them from receiving any Recruits by the Bay of *Dublin*: Sir *Cloudsley* did not long continu'd in that Station when he received Advice that there were several Ships of War, *French* and *Irish*, which upon the going out of the Tide lay dry on the Sand in *Dublin* Bay, Sir *Cloudsley* immediately stood into the Bay, and soon discover'd a considerable way in an *English* Ship of good Force, a small *French* Man of War of Twelve Guns, and Two or Three other Ships fill'd with Soldiers, and guarded against any Attempt that could be reasonably made against them. The Precautions that were

Those Gentlemen that accused him of this Action in publick would have approved of assassinating King William *in private.*

were uſed, and the Preparations that w
made for a vigorous Defence by the *Iriſh*, n
ther amuzed or put a ſtop to the Reſolution
Sir *Cloudeſly*, he determin'd to reduce them
Aſhes in the Sight of King *James*'s Capital, a
in the Preſence of a numerous Gariſon.
put this Project immediately in Execution
left his Flag and went aboard the *Monmo*
Yatch, and at a little more than half Floo
the Wind being Northerly, with that Yat
Two Hoys belonging to Men of War, a Ket
and the Pinnaces, he paſt the Bar with a ſ
prizing Bravery, the ſmall Armado of t
Iriſh, as ſoon as they perceiv'd the Intention
the *Engliſh* Admiral, cut their Cables and ſai
as cloſe to the Shore as the Bank of Sand wou
give them leave, they fir'd ſeveral Guns agai
Sir *Cloudſley* to repel him, and call'd for Aſſi
ance from the Gariſon of *Dublin*, and uſed
other poſſible Means to ſecure themſelves fr
ſo unexpected and terrible a Rencounter;
Cloudeſly Shovel preſs'd forwards in ſpight
all Oppoſition, expos'd to the Fire of the Shi
he deſign'd to make himſelf Maſter of, and
the ſmall Shot, which flew very thick from t
late King *James*'s Militia. Sir *Cloudſley*
proach'd very near, and gave a Signal for
Fire-ſhip, which waited his Orders, to co
in, the Commander of the Fire-ſhip obey
the Signal, and the Soldiers in the largeſt Shi
which Sir *Cloudſley* firſt attempted, deſerted h
and the others run themſelves aground. T
Engliſh Admiral without Delay made his A
vantage of the Enemy's Confuſion, and orde
ed the largeſt Ship to be boarded, the Sailo
with all imaginable Briskneſs put theſe Co
man

mands in Execution, they threw overboard whatever might retard her being convey'd away, and with the Assistance of their Pinnaces tow'd her off, to the unexpressible Confusion of the Persons who stood on the Shore and were Spectators of this daring Action.

But Fortune had cut out more Work for the Courage of Sir *Cloudsley* before she permitted him to return to his Squadron, the first part of this Enterprize expresses his natural Fire and Bravery, the second a manly Steddiness and Resolution; he had the Happiness to exert these two eminent Qualities in this Action, the first was demonstrated in the former and the succeeding Combat which interven'd upon Sir *Cloudsley*'s retiring convinc'd the World of the latter. In turning out of the Bay, the Wind veering from the Sea, one of the Hoys that belong'd to Sir *Cloudsley* ran aground, and 'twas impracticable to bring her off before the Water fell away from her; Sir *Cloudsley* was unwilling to leave her behind him, he order'd her to be lighten'd as much as he could, and all the Vessels and Boats that went in to take her remained as her Guard till the returning Tide admitted of the carrying her away, and he continued himself in the *Monmouth* Yatch, in which he had embark'd upon the beginning of the Action. At the lowest of Ebb the Hoy was upon dry Ground, and many Thousand People came upon the Strand, where was also the late King *James* and his Guards. The *English* lay in their Boats, arm'd and ready for the Rencounter, the *Irish* Battalions advanc'd with a pretended Bravery, and made a Discharge or two, but quickly retir'd

tir'd, and permitted us to do so with our Pr
as soon as a sufficient quantity of Water wou
give us Leave. The Ship Sir *Cloudsley* to
and brought away with him was the *Pelica*
the largest Man of War in the late Ki
James's Possession, and carried Twenty Gu
it had been taken from the *Scotch* the precedi
Year by the *French*, when they conduct
some Forces to *Scotland* for the Assistance
the Highlands then in Rebellion: On boa
this Frigot were some Men found dead up
the Deck, and several others of the *Irish* So
diers met with the same Fate upon this Occ
sion.

As nothing could be a higher Affront tha
this of Sir *Cloudesly*'s to King *James*, to take h
Ships in his Presence, to slaughter his Guar
that came to their Relief, and even to fire u
on his own Person, so he resented it very pa
sionately, and expres's'd himself with gre
Discontent upon that Subject; he conceiv'd
mortal Aversion to Sir *Cloudsley*, who
more valu'd his Threats than formerly he di
his Promises, he was engag'd to a better Cau
and a braver Master.

The World censur'd this Action variousl
and a Set of Men who took all Occasions
rail at others of greater Honesty and Mer
than themselves, pretended to be mightily di
gusted with the Beginning, Continuance an
Conclusion of this Affair; they suggested, th
in all Sieges amongst honourable Enemies t
Persons of Monarchs are Sacred; that firin
upon K. *James*'s Guards, which he was suppos
to command in Person, was not only unlike th
Respect and Deference which was due from

bject to a Crown'd Head, that was once his vereign, but againſt the Conſtitutions of all lite People, and the very expreſs Law of ms; that ſuch an Action was equally diſho- urable and ungrateful, and unworthy that urage which even his Enemies could not ny him; but as theſe were Arguments made of by no other Perſons than ſuch who re- were in the Intereſt of their old Maſter; neglected or contemned ſuch groundleſs erſions with an Indifferency, the little eight they carried with them well deſerv'd; the contrary his Friends alledg'd, that Sir *udſley* had done nothing but what was in- nbent on him according to his Duty and mmiſſion; that 'tis a ridiculous Chymera diſtinguiſh betwixt fighting againſt the g's Perſon and his Forces, and that where- r'tis lawful to do the one'tis as juſt todo the er; that had Sir *Cloudſley* acted otherwiſe had been wanting both in his Sincerity to preſent Government, and juſtly might e been tax'd of being true to no Superior, would have equally incurred the Contempt oth Parties.

s theſe Reaſons were well grounded, and ded upon the ſame Principles as the Revo- on it ſelf, they were acknowledg'd to be by all Perſons who had any regard for the erty of the Nation, or remember'd with ror what ſuch idle Non-reſiſting Principles like to have coſt us during the unfortunate gn of that Monarch we have been ſpeaking and upon the whole all Perſons will allow few condemn'd thisActionof Sir*Cloudſley*'s ing King *James* and his Battalions in open

Day, that would not with more Indulge
have pardon'd the Aſſaſſinating King *Willia*

The unſucceſsful Campaign which our F
ces made in *Ireland* the Year before, un
the Command of Duke *Shomberg*, at *D*
dalk; the great numbers of Men we
by the Malignity of peſtilential Diſeaſes,
the ill condition our Troops were in at
end of that unlucky Year, diſturb'd K. *W*
liam very much: He was infinitely grie
that ſo many brave Men ſhould be loſt
want of Neceſſaries; and what ſtill m
their caſe more deplorable, theſe unfortu
Gentlemen were oblig'd to combat the
ments only, and the unhealthy Vapours
moiſt and hazy Climate, or to lie bury'd
Trenches deeper than their future Gra
without looking the adverſe Party in
Face, or revenging, by honourable Wou
the Deaths they were to receive, upon t
Perſons who were the occaſion of their
fortunes. As theſe Inconveniences happ
by the Negligence of ſome Officers, or
Treachery of others; and that Orders
ſeldom well obſerv'd, unleſs the Comma
in chief urges the Execution with his
ſence; ſo King *William* was juſtly ſenſible
his Preſence only could ſet the langu
ing ſtate of the Army, and the Kingd
of *Ireland* in a more flouriſhing Con
on. He reſolv'd therefore to under
the fatigue and danger of the War; wh
to bring to a happier end, he commanded
Troops of Horſe Guards, a very ſtrong
tachment of the Foot Guards, the blue *D*
Guards, the *Dutch* Dragoons, and indeed

he choice Veteran Troops of *England*, *Scot-*
land, and thoſe belonging to the *Dutch*, which
were in his Service, to march for the Sea
Coaſts, in order to be tranſported to *Ireland*.
He follow'd himſelf, attended by the Prince
of *Denmark*, the Prince of *Heſſe*, the Duke
of *Ormond*, the Earls of *Portland*, *Scarbo-*
rough, and ſeveral other Perſons of Quality
and Diſtinction, as well Voluntiers as Offi-
cers, and embark'd in *Highlake*, on board of
Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, to whom the Fate of *Eng-*
land, the Fortune of the War, and the Bal-
ance of *Europe* was committed the ſame mo-
ment his Majeſty truſted his Royal Perſon to
the Fidelity of that Admiral. 'Tis the greateſt
Complement a Prince can make a Subject,
and the higheſt Argument of Kindneſs and
Eſteem, when a King confides his Perſon in
the power of any particular Favourite, or
Officer: For a Monarch to entruſt the care
of his Forces by Sea and Land, his Treaſury
or Intereſt, is no extraordinary matter; 'tis
no more than what we ſee done every day, by
moſt Powers in *Europe*: But for a Prince, in
the beginning of his Reign, when all things
were partly in a confuſion, when he had ſo
potent Enemies abroad, ſo violent Rebels at
home, a rival King in Arms but a few Leagues
from him, and the moſt watchful and malici-
ous Miniſters of a neighbouring Prince ready
to ſnatch at any Opportunity of putting an
end to his Life, either by Aſſaſſination or
Poiſon, for a Prince in theſe Circumſtances to
ſingle out one particular Commander for ſo
important a Truſt of a Nation he had been
but newly acquainted with, and a Gentleman

that had serv'd against him, is an unparallel Example of a noble and generous Mind bo in the Prince and Subject, in the one that durst trust in the other that he deserv'd to trusted.

If we consider this Action in all its Circun stances, it will appear as worthy to be tran mitted to Posterity as the Generosity of *Alex ander* to his calumniated Physician; 'tis tru the *Macedonian* Prince was inform'd instea of wholsome Medicines he was to expect n thing but Poison from his treacherous Servan the Emperor trusted to the Fidelity of his Ph sician, took the Physick prepared by him firs and then acquainted him with the Malice his Enemies; as this was great and generou in the Conqueror of *Asia*, so 'twas noble in h Majesty King *William* to put that entire Co fidence in so late an Enemy and so new Friend; and if the King of *Macedon* did n find himself deceiv'd in the Fidelity of his Ph sician, King *William* was as little injur'd b the Falseness of his Admiral.

Sir *Cloudsley* set sail from *Highlake* with h Majesty on board, attended with 5 Men War, 6 Yatchs, and a great many Vessels fo Transportation; the Wind and Weather wa at first but little favourable to the Voyage, ye soon after a fresh Gale sprung up, and Si *Cloudsley* in a few Hours safely put his Majest ashore at *Carrickfergus*, in the North of *Ire land.*

The Honour his Majesty did Sir *Cloudsle* was extraordinary; but another piece of goo Fortune resulted to Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* from this Voyage, and that was the Obligation t wai

wait upon King *William* hinder'd him from be-
ng present at one of the most infamous Acti-
ns that ever happen'd to dishonour the *Eng-
sh* Navy.

Admiral *Herbert* was a Gentleman of a very
ncient Family, but being he had no conside-
able Paternal Estate he went into the Sea Ser-
ice as a Voluntier in King *Charles* the Second's
eign; he rose by several Degrees to be an
dmiral, and had behav'd himself with Bra-
ery enough in the War betwixt the *English*
Government and the Pirates of *Algiers*, nor
as he only eminent for being a Person of
Courage and more than ordinary Knowledge
n Sea Affairs; he was look'd on as a Gentle-
an of good Sense and Breeding, and one that
ery well understood the World and the Con-
itutions of his Country: In the latter end of
ing *James*'s Reign he was tamper'd with as
ell as Sir *Cloudsley*, and the Court Party made
se of good and bad Words to bring him to
onceed to their Prince's Humour.

He had a Brother who unfortunately struck
with the Times, and afterwards dy'd a vo-
ntary Exile in *France*; but whatever Nets
e *Roman* Catholick Faction could lay to catch
is Virtue, Admiral *Herbert* broke thro' them
l without the least Stain upon his Reputation;
o Friendship, no Promises or Blandishments
hatsoever, whether they proceeded from a
rother, a Master, or a King, could induce
im to act a Part unagreeable to his Professi-
ns. The Court of King *James* apprehended
n honest Obstinacy, like his, and foresaw that
ch steady Principles might one Day turn to
eir Detriment, they therefore let him know

that there was no *Medium*, that either he mu
be in his Master's Interest, and do as t
Council should direct, or must expect
lose his Commission. This Commander,
I have taken notice of before, was a Gent
man of a very small Fortune, yet he bore t
Shock of his King's Displeasure with a gre
deal of Constancy and Resolution; he resign
his Employment, tho' it might be reputed
Bread, without Regret, and soon betook hi
self to serve under the Prince of *Orange*,
attended King *William* when he invaded *En*
land, and landed with him at *Torbay*; up
that Prince's being seated in the Throne
his Father-in-law, Admiral *Herbert* had t
chief Command of the *English* Fleet and t
Dutch Auxiliaries; at the Battel of *Bantry-b*
he behav'd himself very gallantly, and t
Government had no Reason to complain of
Conduct, or be ill satisfy'd with his Valou
on the contrary their Majesties created hi
an Earl, by the Title of Earl of *Torrington*,
Town in the North part of *Devonshire*, n
far from *Torbay*, which Dignity was confer
upon him for his Service and Sufferings in t
Cause of King *William*.

The beginning of this Summer, 1690, a
Means were us'd to fit out the Fleet with E
pedition, the *Dutch* joyn'd us with a num
rous Squadron, but by reason some Ships
War which were oblig'd to convoy the Ki
to *Ireland*, and several others commande
to cruize in the Channel, betwixt that Kin
dom and *England*, in order to intercep
any Recruits, Provision or Ammunition, th
might be sent from *France*; the *English* Nav
wa

s not so numerous as it might otherwise ve been, nor was it out so early but that *French* were upon our Coasts with a very werful Armado before we were aware, or, t afterwards seem'd, in a Condition to op- e them; the Ministry of one hand was bla- d for this Delay, and the respective Com- issioners, whose Duty it was to inspect the arine Affairs, on the other. But if the Na- n was dissatisfy'd with the present Misma- gement, they were in a Flame soon after, en the *French* Fleet upon our own Coasts luc'd to Ashes some Vessels belonging to the vy, and by that means kindled a greater re amongst the People than they could do burning a few Hoys or Tenders. Monsieur *urvile*, the *French* Admiral, had penetrated r Channel as far as the *Isle of Wight*, and s seen plying backwards and forwards for o or three Days upon that Coast. The uadron belonging to their High and Migh- esses the States of the United Provinces had y lately joyn'd my Lord *Torrington*, and h their joynt Forces setting sail from the *wns* went in search of the Enemy; the een had sent her express Orders to our Ad- rals to fight, in order to be rid of such trou- some Guests, who with their Presence made People very uneasy, for these Reasons my rd *Torrington* determin'd to set upon the emy, tho' their Fleet very much exceeded t of the Allies in Number; the *French* had their Line of Battel Eighty Two Men of ar, besides Gallies, Tenders, Hoys, and er Ships for the Service of their Navy, the *utch* Squadron consisted of no more than

Two and Twenty Ships of the Order of Bat
commanded by Vice-Admiral *Callemburg* a
Vice-Admiral *Vanderputten*, these were assig
to lead the Van, whether truly intended th
as an Acknowledgment of their Bravery,
as the *Dutch* alledg'd, that the same was p
mitted them with a Design the Hon
might turn to their Ruin, I shall not prete
to determine; but certain it is, that the E
of *Torrington* having drawn the *French* int
part of the Channel near *Beachyhead* which
favourable for his Purpose, where the super
Number of *French* Ships of War could not
sily surround the *English*, the Battel was
mediately began betwixt the Vanguard of
Dutch and the Blue Squadron of the Ene
either by the Commands of my Lord *Torri*
ton, or the violent Eagerness of the *Dutch*
engage, both sides fir'd desperately at one a
ther for Three Hours, till the *French* Squadr
being us'd very roughly, bore away with
the haste they could make towards their C
ter. This Action began at Nine a Clock in
Morning, and about Noon there happen
Calm, which not only prevented the *Hol*
ders Pursuit of the *French*, but put them
some Disorder, upon which the *French*, (wh
the same Calm hinder'd from getting aw
were constrain'd to begin the Fight ag
which lasted till Five a Clock in the Even
with incredible Fury. As for what conce
the *English*, hardly any of them engag'd,
except Captain *Tyrrel* and Captain *Dorrel*
few Officers could pretend to have signal
themselues upon this Occasion, so that
whole Stress and Brunt of the War lay

d upon the Fleet of the United Provinces, ich, after having fought from Morning till ening, and defended themſelves very hand- ly againſt a prodigious Number of the Ene- that aſſailed them on every ſide, was d towards Night to make the beſt of their y, and croud all their Sails for their Prote- on. The Fleet commanded by the Earl of *rington* were as ſwift to retreat as the *tch*, without the ſame juſtifiable Reaſon; if the *Holland* Admiral fled one way the *gliſh* did another, with ſuch Precipitation he oldeſt of our Sailors had never ſeen or n acquainted with. What Men the *French* in this Engagement our Publick Accounts Strangers to, but 'tis reaſonable to believe ir Kill'd and Wounded were very nume- s ſince the Combat was ſo long and with ſo at Obſtinacy maintain'd by the *Dutch*, ſince, it is apparent, they made the Enemies firſt adron give way in the beginning of the Acti- and in all Probability the reſt of their Fleet uld have follow'd that Example, if the whole rce of the *Engliſh* had behav'd themſelves in e manner, and ſeconded their Attempts h equal Spirit and Vigour.

Amongſt the Slain of the *Dutch* were the ar-Admirals *Brackel* and *Jean-Dick*, one ptain, ſeveral Subaltern Officers, and great mbers of private Seamen; and to increaſe ir Misfortune towards the Concluſion of Fight the *Vriſlandt*, which carry'd 68 ns, having all her Maſts brought by the ard, and being alſo very much ſhatter'd, s taken.

The *Dutch* Admiral, a Gentleman of a grea deal of Modesty as to what related to his ow part in this Encounter, gives the Seamen an Sailors in general of the States a very hig Character in his Letter to their High an Mightinesses, and assures them that they d serv'd their Favour and Encouragement.

The *English* besides in their Reputation wer no great Losers, Captain *Botham* and Captai *Pomroy*, a few Seamen, and Two Captains o the Marines, were kill'd out-right, and no many Soldiers and Sailors wounded. Captai *Tyrrel*, who commanded the *Anne*, after h had signaliz'd himself in the Fight, and recei ved so many Shots in the Hold of his Ship and betwixt Wind and Water, that she wa hardly able to swim, run her aground himsel and burnt her, that the *French* might not re turn with such a Trophy of their Victory into *France*. The Consequence of this ill manag'd Engagement made the Nation very uneasy The *French* after the Battel brav'd us on our Coast, landed here and there small Parties o Men to procure fresh Provision, and sailing Westwards intercepted several of our Mer chant Ships which were coming up the Chan nel, and dreadfully alarm'd the Coasts of *Cornwal* and *Devonshire*. After the Chevalier *Tourvile* with the Men of War and Gallies, and several Marines on board them, had cruized off and on the Western Shore as long as he thought fitting they came to an Anchor in *Tor bay*, and soon after the Wind being favourable they stood in to the Shore, and threw several Bombs and Cannon-shot into a small Town situate in the Bay call'd *Tinmouth*; the Inha-

bitants

tants were frighted at such an unusual Treat-
ent, and left their Houses and Effects to the
ercy of the Enemy, who immediately land-
1000 Regular Forces and reduc'd the Town
Ashes. The Gentlemen of *Cornwal* and
evonshire drew into a Body, in order to op-
se and fight the *French*, if they should ven-
re to land a second time. The then Lord
ansdown, who was afterwards Earl of *Bath*,
d enjoy'd that Honour but a small time when
e unfortunately shot himself, Sir *John Vowel*,
r *Bowcher Wrey*, and Colonel *Bampfield*, as-
mbled the Western Militia, and express'd a
enerous Resolution to hazard every thing for
e Service of the Nation in general, and their
riends and Tenants in particular. Whether
e *French* imagin'd they should meet with
ore Resistance than they desir'd from the
orces of *Devonshire* and *Cornwal*, Counties
m'd for Military Courage and Hardiness, or
whether they apprehended a Visit from our
leet, which now under other Admirals began
o make a formidable Figure, is uncertain;
ut they sailed away for *Brest* after having can-
onaded the small Town of *Tor-key* in the same
ay, without doing any thing more that was
emorable.

The Queen and Council was extreamly con-
ern'd at the Miscarriages of the Fleet, and
ook the matter into their Consideration;
ny Lord *Torrington* wat sent for, and at the
nstance of the *Dutch* and the Clamours of
he Generality, was committed to the Tow-
r: His Tryal after some Months time came
n; the Allegations suggested against him
were, That he was guilty of Cowardice and
Treachery,

Treachery, few of the *Engliſh* appear'd to ac
cuſe or condemn him, but the *Dutch* were ve
ry numerous upon this Occaſion; the Loſs o
their Admirals, and the Number of the Sai
lors that were kill'd in the preceeding unlucky
Encounter, made them very Angry, and in
their Paſſion perchance they proſecuted thi
Gentleman with an Unwarrantable Severity,
whatever ferment this or our Neighbouring
Nation was in: My Lord was honourably Ac
quitted, and Hoiſted his Flag as he return'd
to *London*, to ſhew the World that his Ene
mies had no juſt grounds for their Accuſation;
yet let him be Innocent or Guilty, and which
he was is very hard to determine, (the Pru
dence and Penetration of Future Times, are
I believe yet doubtful in that point) he was
laid aſide, and after ſome ſmall interval Mr.
Ruſſell ſucceeded in that Honourable Poſt he
had enjoyed: The *Dutch* were very angry at
his acquittal, and his diſcharge prov'd but an
aggravation to the ill uſage (in their opinion)
they had receiv'd; they did not in the leaſt
ſcruple to inform the World, that had my
Lord *Torrington* done his Duty, the *French*
had been no Gainers by this Battel: That if
22 *Dutch* Ships, with the aſſiſtance of a few
Engliſh could hold the whole Power of *France*,
conſiſting of 82 Ships in the Line of Battel in
play for ſo many hours, that in caſe the *Engliſh*
Squadrons had fallen on, they muſt inevitably
have carried away the Victory: That the de
lay which was us'd by the *French*, and little
Advantage which Monſieur *Tourvile* made, of
his good fortune, plainly convinc'd all ſenſible
People of the Loſs he had ſuſtain'd, and the
Damage

Damage he had receiv'd by the vigorous resistance of the *Dutch*, tho' much inferior in Number: To these Opinions was urg'd to the contrary, that the *Dutch* began the Battel too soon, and even before the proper Signals were given for that purpose, that they were fired with too furious a revenge, and had taken a greater Dose than necessary of hot Liquors, that in their fury they left behind them the *English* Men of War which were order'd and design'd to support them, that even their breaking thro' the *French* Line of Battel turn'd to their disadvantage, for by means thereof they were surrounded by the Enemy, and a Calm immediately ensuing, the *English* Admiral was in no wise able, either to fall upon the *French* Squadrons, or give them any other diversion in favour of those that had too precipitately ingag'd themselves: These are the Arguments us'd of both sides, and I believe no Modest Person will pretend to a decision of that doubtful Affair; upon the whole, the Earl of *Torrington* quitted his Post, and hath never since been used in any Marine Employ whatsoever.

I have been very prolix upon this Affair, to shew how the Affairs of the Nation then stood, and to lay a greater stress upon the truth of the Argument I before urg'd, that Sir *Cloudsley* was very happy in being absent from an Engagement, where his obeying Orders would have expos'd him to the hazard of his Reputation, or the disobeying them call'd him to a Council of War.

He was so fortunate, as I before took notice of, so much better employ'd; and Heaven

screen'd

screen'd him from a Blemish on his Char
cter, which perchance his Integrity or Braver
would not have enabled him to have avoided
Several other Officers were thought hard
of, besides my Lord *Torrington*; and th
they were not dismist the Service, yet the
future Conduct was oblig'd to attone for the
former Ill-fortune or Miscarriages.

Sir *Cloudesly Shovel* was as far from being i
the number of those, as he was remov'd fro
the late Action: The Government an
People cast their Eyes and Wishes upon him
and tho' he had not arriv'd to a pretence
Commanding the Navy in chief, yet he wa
look'd upon like One that was able to di
charge so important a Duty.

He joyn'd the *English* Fleet towards the la
ter end of this Summer with his Squadron
and tho' the Government thought fit to chang
and shift their Admirals, yet he continued i
the possession of a Post which he had, accord
ing to the general Suffrage most honourabl
acquired.

The *Dutch* the next Year (1692) sent a strong
er Fleet then they had done formerly; and th
English equipt a Force under their New Ad
mirals, which the *French* durst never look in th
face. The Gentlemen's Names whom th
Government trusted at so tickliſh time; an
after a Defeat, the Wounds of which re
main'd to that nomination without a per
fect Cure, were as follow.

Mr. *Russel*, Admiral of the Red Squadron.
Sir *John Ashby* Vice-Admiral.
Mr. *Rook*, Rear-Admiral.

Mr

Mr. *Killegrew*, Admiral of the Blew Squad.
Sir *Ralph Delaval*, Vice-Admiral.
Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, Rear-Admiral.

'Tis very reasonable to imagine such Ministers, who sat at the Helm, had a very good opinion of the preceeding Admirals, they could not give them a more distinguishing Mark of the Probity they thought them possest of, than committing so considerable a Trust to their Care; yet 'tis very observable, That most of these very Gentlemen, at one time or other, displeas'd the Government, and were afterwards under an obligation to quit the Management of our Marine Affairs, induced thereto by unavoidable Necessity or Prudence. Indeed Sir *John Ashby* must be excepted out of the number of those who quitted their Commissions, to the Humour or the Justice of the Ministry; Death discharged him from the good or bad Usage he might have receiv'd, if Providence had permitted him a greater number of Days: And the same Providence exempted Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, by a Chain and continued Series of Illustrious Actions, from the capricious Destiny of his envy'd Predecessors.

The bad Weather, which usually happens in *Autumn*, put an end to the unactive Campagne by Sea, and permitted the *French* to rest undisturb'd in their Harbours, and the *English* Admirals to continue at quiet in the peaceable possession of their great Employments.

But if the former Year afforded no Scene of Action at Sea, nor any thing memorable for our

Annals

Annals to record at Sea, the ſucceeding one ſufficiently repair'd that defect, and has furniſh'd Hiſtorians with a Nobler Theme, than the Battels of *Actium* or *Lepanto*.

'Twas in this Campagne that Fortune and Victory declar'd themſelves for the Liberties of *Europe*; and Heaven ſhew'd, that the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* were to be the immediate Inſtruments of the Ruine of a Prince, who hitherto had ty'd Succeſs and Conqueſt to the triumphant wheels of his Chariot.

Vēlt-Marſhal *Waldeck* had loſt the Battle of *Flerus*, to the numerous Battalions and Squadrons of the *French* Houſhold; the King *England* was no mighty gainer by the Attempt he made at *Steinkirk*, betray'd by the Cowardice or Treachery of ſome foreign Officers: *'Twas here the Battel of *Beachy* was reveng'd; and the *Engliſh* in their turn made the ſame Complaints againſt Count *Solms*, as the *Dutch* did againſt the Earl of *Torrington*; but certainly with more Juſtice and Diſcretion. To encreaſe our Misfortunes, the ſtrong Town of *Mons* ſurrendred to the *French* Forces that lay before it; and nothing could have ſuſtained the ſinking Fate of the Allies and Glory of the *Engliſh*, but the remarkable Victory, which enſued, the greateſt Blow that ever was ſtruck upon the *Ocean*.

* Battel of *Steinkirk*,

The beginning of this Year (1692) lookt very cloudy, tho' the latter part was extream glorious, and the Aſpect of the *Engliſh* Affairs firſt appear'd with a very melancholy Complexion. The Officers of the Navy in general were reported to have been brib'd by the Emiſſaries of *France*, to betray the Fleet into the poſſeſ-

ſion

ſion of the late King *James*, and his Adhe-rents. There ſeem'd to be ſome reaſonable grounds for this Rumour; and the Forces which now began to draw together, and were to be commanded by the late King *James* in *Normandy*, gave a farther umbrage to their Majeſties. What added to the general Conſternation was, that no individual Perſon could be pitch'd upon in particular as criminal, and yet every-body was thought guilty; ſo that the Government could take no Methods to ſecure it-ſelf againſt theſe treacherous Practices, but by diſcarding all the Officers of the Fleet; an Action of much more dangerous Conſequence, than the continuing them, tho' guilty, in their Employments. During this Embaraſſment the Court was under; Her late Majeſty Queen *Mary*, who preſided in Chief in the abſence of King *William*, generouſly and diſcreetly declar'd, That She believed none of Her Subjects in Her Service harboured ſuch ill Principles, as to betray the Truſt repoſed in them; that She would diſplace no-body from their reſpective Poſts; that She imagined the Rumours that had been ſpread abroad groundleſs, malicious and unreaſonable; and that She committed the Safety of Her Perſon, the Reputation of the *Engliſh* Arms, and the Well-fare and Happineſs of Her Kingdoms, to their Honour and Fidelity; and that She did not in the leaſt doubt they wanted any other Inſtructions relating to their Duty, than what their Generoſity and Goodneſs ſuggeſted. As this Conduct of Her Majeſty's was very Noble and well befitted the Greatneſs of Her Soul, ſo it was anſwered with a

ſuitable

suitable Return from those Gentlemen, who suffered under these ill-grounded Aspersions. Most of the Superior Officers in the Fleet met together, and with a sincere and profound Acknowledgment of Her Majesty's Royal Favours, addrest Her in the following Manner: That they, Her Majesty's most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, Flag-Officers and Captains in Her Majesty's Fleet, out of that deep and grateful Sense they had of Her Majesty's good and just Opinion of their Loyalty and Fidelity, imparted to them by the Right Honourable the Admiral *Russel*, in a Letter to him from the Earl of *Nottingham*, did in behalf of themselves, and all the other Officers and Seamen; humbly presume to address themselves to Her Majesty, at this Juncture, to undeceive the World, in those false or malicious Reports that had been lately spread in prejudice of Her Majesty's Service, by People of unreasonable Disaffection to Her Majesty's Government, and an absolute Aversion to the Quiet and Good of their Country; that there were some among them that were not truly zealous for, and entirely devoted to Her Majesty's Service: They therefore most humbly begg'd Her Majesty's Leave, to add to their repeated Oaths, the Assurance of their Fidelity, That they would with all imaginable Alacrity and Resolution venture their Lives in Defence of Her Majesty's undoubted Rights, and the Liberty and Religion of their Country, against all Foreign and *Popish* Invaders whatsoever; and that God Almighty might preserve Her Majesty's most Sacred Person, direct Her Councils, prosper Her Arms, both by

Sea

a and Land they heartily pray'd, and that Persons might concur with the Wishes of er most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects.

This Address was sign'd by Sir *John Assby* dmiral of the Blue, Sir *Ralph Delaval* Vice-dmiral of the Red, Mr. *Rook* Vice-Admiral the Blue Squadron, Sir *Cloudesly Shovel* ear-Admiral of the Red, and Mr. *Carter* ear-Admiral of the Blue. Sir *Cloudsley* was as rward to promote this Address as any Gentle-an in the Navy, tho' he was far from being spected, either by the Queen or Ministry; or was it in Words only he expreſt his Zeal, r the Honour of his Country; he soon after ve us an instance of his Valour in the Defeat the *Chevalier Tourville*, which the *French* ill to all Ages mention with regret, and hich the *English* must insert amongst their oſt Glorious Victories.

It will appear obvious to all who consult the nnals of the *English*, that our Nation have ade as formidable a Figure in the World, as er any People did, who were by Nature cir-mscribed in the Girdle of the Ocean. *France* s received Kings from *England*; *Spain* has en oblig'd to re-instate their Monarchs by r Arms; *Germany* hath surviv'd by our Aid e Misfortunes she was reduc'd to, and all *urope* ows the Liberties they enjoy to the aring Intrepidity of our Soldiers.

Tho' our Victories at Land have been very umerous, tho' they have gain'd our Troops n immortal Reputation; yet the Combat I m going to describe carry'd a greater weight ith it, than any Battle ever obtain'd at Land; nd has so far broke the *French* Forces by Sea,

that

that they never will be able to appear so te
rible as they have been, or be capable of i
sulting our Coasts, or riding Masters in t
Channel. -

Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* did not indeed Co
mand the Victorious Fleet this Year, but
very much contributed towards the Victor
as will easily appear by the sequel: I sha
therefore insert this Memorable Battel, to d
Justice to the Memory of this Honourab
Gentleman, whose Fame must certainly su
vive, till the Combat at *Le Hogue* is forgotte

In the beginning of this Year, Admiral *Kil
grew* was laid aside, Sir *John Absby* succeed
in his room, as Commander in Chief of t
Blue Squadron; and Mr. *Rook* being ma
Vice-Admiral of the Blue, Mr. *Carter* was a
pointed to be his Rear-Admiral. The Nati
now began to rouse it self from the Lethar
it had been in, the Admirals took care to ha
their Fleets ready betimes, and every w
prepar'd for Service; the number of each Sq
dron was considerable, and the Ships in t
Line of Battel had most of them three Deck
nor were the *Dutch* behind hand with us, th
joyn'd our Navy with a strong and numer
Squadron, under the Command of Vice-A
miral *Allemond*: Both Fleets set forward
meet the Enemy, with a generous impatien

Here follows a List of the *English* Fleet
the Line of Battle.

The Red Squadron.

Ships	Rate	Men	Guns
Royal William,	1	780	100
London,	1	730	100
Britannia,	1	780	100
St. Andrew,	1	730	100
Royal Sovereign,	1	815	100
Sandwich.	2	660	90
Royal Catharine,	2	540	90
St. Michael,	2	600	90
Cambridge,	3	420	70
Plymouth,	3	340	60
Breda,	3	500	80
Kent,	3	460	70
Swiftſure,	3	420	70
Hampton-Court,	3	460	70
Grafton,	3	460	70
Reſtauration	3	460	70
Eagle,	3	460	70
Rupert,	3	460	60
Elizabeth,	3	400	70
Burford,	3	460	70
Captain,	3	460	70
Devonſhire,	3	460	80
York,	3	500	60
Lenox,	3	340	70
Ruby,	4	460	50
Oxford,	4	230	50
St. Albans,	4	280	50
Greenwich,	4	280	50
Cheſter,	4	280	50
Centurion,	4	280	
Bonadventure,	4	230	50

The Blue Squadron.

Ships	Rate	Men	Guns
Victory,	1	780	100
Albermarle,	2	660	90
Windsor-Castle,	2	660	90
Neptune,	2	680	96
Vanguard,	2	660	90
Dutchess,	2	660	90
Ossory,	2	660	90
Duke,	2	675	90
Resolution,	3	420	70
Monk,	3	340	60
Expedition,	3	460	70
Royal-Oak,	3	470	74
Northumberland,	3	460	70
Lyon,	3	340	60
Berwick,	3	460	70
Defiance,	3	400	70
Montague,	3	355	60
Warspright,	3	420	60
Monmouth,	3	460	70
Edgar,	3	445	70
Sterling-Castle,	3	460	70
Dreadnought,	3	365	60
Suffolk,	3	470	70
Cornwall,	3	500	80
Essex,	3	460	70
Hope,	3	460	70
Chattam,	4	200	50
Advice,	4	230	50
Adventure,	2	250	50
Crown,	4	230	50
Woolwich,	4	280	54
Deptford,	4	200	50

The

The *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Fleets together amounted to 99 Ships in the Line of Battel, the moſt formidable Force that ever ſailed upon the Deep; nor can the *Spaniſh* Armado enter into Compariſon with this Navy, which much better deſerv'd the Name of Invincible.

The Fleet under the Colours of *France* were fewer in Number, but very well Mann'd, and for the moſt part Ships of great Force; in the Line of Battel were,

The Van-Guard.

	Guns.
The *Formidable*	90
The *Foudroyant*	82
The St. *Philip*	84
The *Magnifique*	76
The *Orguilleux*	90
The *Conquerant*	84
The *Fier*	76
The *Belliceux*	76
The *Terrible*	76
The *Floriſſant*	84
The *Tonant*	76
The *Triumphant*	76
The *Courone*	76
The *Pompeux*	74
The *Gaillard*	68
The *Content*	64
The *Gloriex*	64
The *Serieux*	68
The *Ecuil*	64
The *Brillant*	68
The *Fariex*	60
The *Fort*	60

The

The St. *Michael*	60
The *Agreeable*	60
The *Diamant*	60
The *Entrepenant*	68

Thoſe that compos'd the main Battel were,

	Guns.
The *Royal Son*	104
The *Dauphin Royal*	100
The *Monarch*	90
The *Grand*	86
The *Sovereign*	84
The *Victorious*	92
The *Fulminant*	96
The *Ambitious*	96
The *Intrepid*	84
The St. *Eſprit*	74
The *Illuſtrious*	70
The *Amicable*	68
The *Henry*	64
The *Courtiſan*	64
The *Bourbon*	64
The *Siren*	60
The *Couragious*	58
The *Aſſure*	60
The *Apollo*	60
The St. *Lewis*	60
The *Excellent*	60
The *Arrogant*	60
The *Prince*	60
The *Fleuron*	58
The *Timeraire*	54

and Eight Fireſhips.

The

The Rear-Guard was compos'd of these that follow.

The *Merveilleux*	94
The *Admirable*	90
The *Vainqueur*	84
The *Brave*	60
The *Sanspareil*	60
The *Juſt*	64
The *Entendue*	60
The *Maure*	52
The *Perle*	56
The *Heureux Retour*	52
The *Fidelle*	48
Another of	54

Seven leſſer Veſſels, 26 Flutes, and 14 long Barks.

The Inequality betwixt the *Engliſh* and *French* it ſeems, made little Impreſſion upon the Court at *Verſailes*; whom God deſigns to ruin, he infatuates, and certainly both King *James* and the King of *France*, acted as if Heaven had predeſtin'd them to ruin, they would never otherwiſe have been ſo inſenſibly deſperate, as to have ventur'd the laſt poſſibility of the abdicated King's return into *England*, and the whole Marine power of *France*, which had been above an Age in Collecting, againſt ſo ſuperior force as that of the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Squadrons which, Monſieur *Tourvile* contended with; and all this raſhneſs was occaſion'd by the Repreſentations of a reſtleſs and treacherous Party of Men: They inſinuate to the Court at St. *Germains*, that the

Engliſh in general were diſpoſed to the ſervice of King *James*, that the Army and Fleet would return to their Duty as ſoon as the firſt ſhould ſee his Majeſty in *England*, and the latter but view the Naval Enſigns of the King of *France*, that the Victory over both would be eaſy, and that in fine there was nothing wanting but the Land Forces of his Britannick Majeſty, in Conjunction with ſome Troops from *France*, ſetting foot in the Territories of *England*, and the *French* Fleet entring into the *Engliſh* Channel, deluded with theſe miſtaken Suggeſtions, a Camp was formed at *Cameret Bay*, compoſed of ſuch *Engliſh*, *Scotch*, and *Iriſh*, as adhered to King *James*, and had followed his Fortune abroad; their Numbers were augmented by the Additionary Forces of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, who aided his unfortunate Allye with ſeveral Thouſand of Dragoons to propagate the Roman Faith in theſe Kingdoms, The two Kings impatient of delay, and fearing their Project might be ſpoiled, immediately order'd Admiral *Tourvile* to ſeek out and fight the *Engliſh* Navy in the Channel, as ſoon as Wind and Weather would permit, in Obedience to theſe Orders, he forthwith ſet Sail for the *Engliſh* Coaſt.

When two Fleets are willing to come to a deciſive Action, the Weather ſeldom hinders the Engagement, and the Elements without diſpute, are too often made uſe of as Pretences for not Fighting when the difficulty lies only in the Cowardice of the Commander.

The 19th of *May*, in the Year 1692, was deſtin'd to determine the Glory of the *French* at Sea; early that Morning the *Engliſh* Scouts gave

gave their Admirals notice that they perceived the *French* Fleet of Cape *Barfleur*; the Wind was at South-West, and it was near Eleven a Clock before the *French* bore down upon the Red Squadron. The Interval between our Fleet's making that under the Command of Monsieur *Tourvile*, and their Engaging was past in the highest Impatience imaginable, by both Officers and Seamen, they long'd to expiate with Death or Victory; the Disgrace they had met with at *Beachy-head*, they burnt with an expressible Ardour, to convince the *Dutch* that they had no reason to accuse them, either for want of Honour, or Fidelity to their Country, but that their Commanders only were to blame, in not having permitted them an occasion of signalizing their Courage; the Elements did not long shew themselves averse to their Desires: Admiral *Tourvile* came on with an undaunted Air, and singled out the *English* Divisions under Mr. *Russell*, Sir *Ralph Delaval*, and Sir *Cloudesly Shovell*; the greatest part of the *French* Fleet were engag'd against this Squadron only, The Admiral of *France* imagining (as it was generally reported) that he had little to fear from our Blue Squadron, several Officers under that Flag, having given Assurances of falling into the Party of their old Master: But be this how it will, our red Squadron was forc'd to bear the hottest fury of the day; The Admirals on both Sides, distinguish'd themselves very signally, and fired at each other for several hours, with a terrible Bravery; the Fight continued Obstinate, Desperate, and Bloody, till five a Clock in the Afternoon; when the Sailors aboard the *Royal*

English Sun, where Monſ. *Tourville* was in Perſon, forſook their Guns, and ſought a diſhonourable ſhelter under the Decks: That Admiral us'd his utmoſt Efforts to reduce his frighted Mariners to a more generous temper, but all his Endeavours prov'd ineffectual, he was oblig'd to permit them to run away, and had only the unhappy choice of Retreating, or being made a Priſoner. About five in the Afternoon, the *French* Fleet gave way all together, and ſuch Ships as had been diſabled in the Fight were towed off by all the Boats in their Navy.

Fortune was very propitious to the *French*, under the Apprehenſions they were in, and after the Defeat they had received, a Calm ſucceeded immediately to this Action, and they had an opportunity of ſaving ſeveral Ships which were very much damaged in the Engagement.

Between ſix and ſeven in the Evening, a freſh Gale ſprang up, and a new Combat began betwixt a part of our Blue Squadron and ſome of the *French* Men of War that had not yet been engag'd: Admiral *Carter*, who commanded the Diviſion which commenc'd this ſecond Rancounter, behav'd himſelf with as much gallantry as Man could expreſs, 'twas with Powder and Ball he repaid the Preſents the *French* had made him (if common Fame may be believ'd) and to their Coſts he convinc'd them he was above being perſwaded, or bribed to a faithleſs Ungentlemanlike Treachery: This Action laſted till ten at Night, when our Blue Squadron was as Victorious as the Red, and obliged the Diviſions they fought againſt to imitate the Example of their chief Admiral.

About

About nine a Clock the next Morning, the preceding Night being all Calm, our Fleet perceived the *French* making all the Sail they poſſible could for their own Harbours; the *Engliſh* perſued very hard theſe Fugitive Squadrons, and oblig'd them to Divide, and Steer different ways for their own Preſervation; the firſt took thro' the Race of *Alderny*, and made their eſcape, three Capital Ships run a-ground near the Coaſt of *Cape de wike*, and the third Diviſion bore under the Land at *La Hogue*, on the Coaſt of *France*. Sir *Ralph Delaval*, had the good fortune to burn the *Royal Sun*, the Admirable and the Conquerant. Admiral *Ruſſell* Vice-Admiral *Rook*, and Sir *Cloudſley Shovell* came up with thoſe Ships that had run themſelves a-ground at *La Hogue*; the Commanders had us'd all imaginable Methods to preſerve theſe Men of War from the Fire of our Victorious Navy, but their care and precautions were to little purpoſe. The Admirals of the *Engliſh* commanded a Detachment of reſolute Seamen and Soldiers of the Marine, headed by Officers of Bravery and Experience, to deſtroy the Ships in the Face of King *James*, and the Forces he commanded; the enterprize was render'd very difficult by the *French*, having Hawled their Men of War cloſe in with the Shore, yet the valour of the Seamen ſurmounted all Obſtacles, ſix three Deck Ships were ſet in Flames at the firſt attempt of our Men, and the ſeven remaining found as warm a treatment from the fury of the *Engliſh* Sailors.

The loſs in the Engagement ſuſtain'd by the Allies was not very conſiderable, as the Red bore the greateſt fury and ſtreſs of the Battel,

ſo that Squadron ſuffer'd more than any other of the Confederates.

The *French* counted ſlain and wounded to the Number of 6000 Men in this Action; the Loſs on the ſide of the Confederates was hardly felt, no more than 1200 Men having periſh'd by all manner of Accidents; the greateſt Misfortune we had to allay ſo conſiderable a Victory was the Death of Rear-Admiral *Carter* and Colonel *Anthony Haſtings*, who both ſignaliz'd themſelves to a high Degree, and even to the laſt Gaſp of their Lives ſhew'd an undaunted Spirit and Bravery.

It is hard to determine how much the Nation, the Proteſtant Religion, and all *Europe*, is indebted to the Officers who ſignaliz'd themſelves upon this Day of Battel; and tho' ſome Gentlemen, as they were ſuperior in their Commands, receiv'd more diſtinguiſhing Rewards, yet none acted with greater Courage and Sincerity than Sir *Cloudſley*.

The late King of *England* bore the Loſs of all his Hopes with inconſolable Grief, he found himſelf now in a Condition worthy even the Pity of his Enemies; and what added a conſiderable Weight to this Affliction, he found himſelf ſo unfortunate as even to tarniſh the Glory of *Lewis* XIV. and utterly to blaſt the Succeſs of his Armies, which never return'd without Glory but when they contended for his Reſtauration. In the Melancholly that poſſeſs'd him he wrote the ſucceeding Letter to his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, which ſufficiently expreſſes what diſmal Idea's had took Poſſeſſion of that unfortunate Prince; 'tis penn'd with ſo particular Stile and contains ſuch an Air

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of Dejection that I can't but give the Reader the Copy as it was transmitted from the Original.

Monsieur, my Brother,

I Have hitherto, with some Constancy and Resolution, supported the Weight of all the Misfortunes which it has pleas'd Heaven to lay upon me, so long as my self was the only Sufferer; but I must acknowledge this last Disaster utterly overwhelms me, and I am altogether comfortless in reference to what concerns your Majesty, thro' the great Loss that has befallen your Fleets; I know too well that my unlucky Star it is that has drawn down this Misfortune upon your Forces, always victorious, but when they fought for my Interests, and this is that which plainly tells me that I no longer merit the Support of so great a Monarch, and who is always sure to vanquish when he fights for himself; for which Reason it is that I request your Majesty no longer to concern your self for a Prince so unfortunate as my self, but permit me to retire with my Family to some Corner of the World, where I may cease to obstruct the usual Course of your Prosperities and Conquests, which only my Misfortune cou'd interrupt. It is not just that the Potentest Monarch in the World, and the most flourishing above all others, should share in my Disgrace, because you are too generous, 'tis better much that I should retire till it shall please Omnipotent Providence to be more propitious to my Affairs; but howsoever it please over-ruling Heaven to dispose of me and mine, or into whatsoever Recess I may be thrown, I can assure your Majesty that I shall always preserve to the last Gasp of my expiring Breath that due Ac-

knowledgment which I ſtill retain of your Favour and conſtant Friendſhip; nor can any thing contribute more to my Conſolation than to hear, as I hope to do when I have wholly quitted your Dominions, of the quick return of all your wonted Triumphs, both by Sea and Land, over your Enemies and mine, when my Intereſt ſhall be no longer intermix'd with yours.

I am,

Monſieur, my Brother, yours, *&c.*

JAMES Rex.

The Decrees of Providence are unaccountable to Humane Reaſon, the Will of Heaven raiſes and pulls down Empires with a precipitate Violence and Mutation; Three or Four Months paſt the Conqueſt of the *Engliſh* was all the Diſcourſe and chief Point of their Converſation at *Paris*; *London* now is in the ſame Hopes, and entertains juſt as agreeable and deluding Fancies; the Court of *England* ſeem'd reſolv'd upon the Matter, and Duke *Schomberg*, who commanded in chief upon the intended Expedition, receiv'd repeated Orders to haſten the Enterprize with all imaginable Fervour; the Earl of *Gallway*, who was next under my Lord Duke, had the ſame Orders, and the like were ſent to Major-General *Melionere*, and the Brigadiers *Haſtings*, *Collier*, *Beveridge*, and *Cambon*; but after all this Buſtle and Preparation the Deſcent upon *France* vaniſh'd into Air; our Troops were ſafely landed in *Flanders* by the Careſulneſs and Vigilance of

Sir

Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, who cruizing with his own Squadron and 15 Ships of the *Dutch* before *Dunkirk*, hinder'd those restless Pirates from making any Attempts upon our Forces in their Passage.

Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, at the ending of this victorious Year, had the Honour to convoy his Majesty from *Holland*; in the first part of it he preserv'd his Majesty's Government, and in the Conclusion of it his Majesty's Person.

There are Generals in the World that fight with Discretion, that conquer so as to prolong a War, and are as fearful of an entire Victory as an entire Defeat; they apprehend when the Drudgery of Conquest is over that they may be reduc'd to a Level with their Neighbours, and have no other Business to employ their vacant Hours, in than visiting of Marine Hospitals, or inspecting the First Rate Ships of War in the Docks of *Portsmouth*, *Deptford* or *Chatham*, to prohibit her Majesty's Stores from being purloin'd, or the Worms preying upon the venerable wooden Castles of *Great Britain*. Sir *Cloudsley* was of a more elevated Genius than to rank himself amongst the Number of these Commanders; the Blow he gave the *French* at *Conquet*-Bay put a Period to the Glory of *France*, and their Navy's appearing any more in St. *George*'s Channel. The next Year by consequence must be unactive, the *French* depriv'd the *English* Officers of the Opportunity of signalizing themselves, and made no other Motion than attempting of a Fleet of our Merchant Ships in the *Mediterranean*.

His Majesty had conferred the Command of the Navy in the beginning of the Spring,

upon Mr. *Killegrew*, Sir *Ralph Dalaval*, and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, who were made Joynt-Admirals, by the immediate Instructions of the King. The last of these Gentlemen with extream discontent, beheld himself in that Eminent Station without being able to satisfy his Acknowledgments for the Honourable Post he was advanc'd to, by some remarkable Engagement, to humble yet further the Insolence of *France*.

The Ministers at the Court of *Versailes*, had more Prudence than to trust the remainders of their Fleet a second time to the Mercy of the *English*, and they equally apprehended the Judgment and Courage of Sir *Cloudesly*, as they did the Conduct and Bravery of Mr. *Russell*.

In this scarcity and dearth of Action, all Sir *Cloudsly* could do, was to order St. *Maloes*, a Town notorious for Privateers, and their Robberies on our Merchants, to be Bombarded, which was executed accordingly, to the unexpressible Terror of the Citizens, and Consternation of all the Maritime Towns upon that Coast.

This Bombardment was very rationally concerted, and according to the Crisis of Affairs prov'd very beneficial to the *English*, tho' the Execution done upon that nest of Pyrates was not very considerable. Our Navies allarming the Marine Provinces of *France*, amus'd the Country-People with a wonderful Consternation, their fears became contagious; and the more Inland Cities began to apprehend a visit from the Forces, which had embark'd, either in reality or Imagination aboard the *English*

gliſh Navy: To prevent theſe fears having any bad Effects upon his People, his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty Order'd ſeveral Regiments and Squadrons of Regular Troops to Guard his Sea-Coaſt, and by their Preſence to reſtrain his Subjects both in their Senſes and their Duty, Piemont *Flanders* and the *Rhine*, call'd for theſe very Forces to ſtrengthen the reſpective Armies of the King of *France*, and Sir *Cloudſly* by his judicious Managing of the Marine Service, brought a powerful aſſiſtance to the High Allies, and gave the *French* a ſtronger Diverſion than a very numerous Army would have done by Land.

The ſucceſs of our Admirals againſt the *French*, had made them utterly forſake the *Engliſh* Channel, and they left us entirely Maſters of thoſe Seas, of which we claim'd the Dominion by a long Preſcription and Tenure that was never violated by them, but in the unfortunate Battel of *Beachy head*. The Queen and Council therefore thought it expedient to divide the Navy; one part of it under Admiral *Ruſſell*, ſail'd for the *Mediterranean*, and the other commanded by my Lord *Berkly* and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* continu'd in the *Engliſh* Seas, to inſult the *French* as they ſhould find occaſion.

The King of *France* had taken all imaginable Precautions to guard his Coaſts, and preſerve them from our fury; Mareſhal *Choiſeul*, was ſent in Perſon for that purpoſe, but his Vigilance or Valour ſignified but very little. My Lord *Berkly* and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, executed their Orders, notwithſtanding all the Efforts of that General to the contrary, nor

was

was the King of *France* contented only to ſend his Maſhals to the defence of his Maritime Provinces. The famous Monſieur *Lapara*, and ſeveral other Ingineers were detach'd upon the ſame Errand, with what ſucceſs will immediately appear.

1694 My Lord *Berkly* and Admiral *Shovel*, with the Squadron under their Command, attended with Tranſports, Bombs, Ketches, Fire-Ships, and ſome Machines of a new Invention, came into the Road of *Diep*, they caſt Anchor in the Bay before that Town, and on the 12th of *July*, began to Bombard it by break of Day, they caus'd above 1000 Bombs and Carcaſſes to be thrown from our Mortars, which ſet the Town on fire in ſeveral Places, beat down ſome of the Houſes, and reduc'd others to a heap of Aſhes, and according to the *French* Relations, the whole Town ſeem'd to be buried in its own ruines. Such Perſons whoſe Age or Sex, render'd them incapable of theſe terrible Fatigues, quitted the place upon the firſt appearance of our Fleet, and even the more reſolute Citizens thought it Prudence to proſecute the ſame Methods, upon the firſt Cannonading: Deſpair and Irreſolution appear'd on the Face of every one; and thoſe very Soldiers who were ſent by Marſhall *Vauban*, for the ſecurity of that Mart, ſhew'd moſt viſible Signs of Terror and Confuſion. If the *Engliſh* could have been inform'd of this Conſternation which was univerſal in the Town, they might eaſily have made themſelves Maſters of it, but as the Admirals had no Orders to that purpoſe, and a great deal of other Buſineſs was cut out

for

for their performance; they contented themselves with having drawn down the Forces of *France* to the Sea-side, with having made them Spectators of the Flames, which were kindled, with obliging the Inhabitants to retire, with killing considerable Numbers of such as stay'd behind, and perfectly destroying their Effects.

The Town of *Diep* was not decreed to suffer alone, *Havre de Grace* must be sensible of the same Misfortune: As soon as our Admirals had compleated the Ruine of the first, they set Sail for the latter; and having commanded the Bay to be sounded, which being found convenient for the Execution of their Intentions, they call'd a Council of War; and the Result of it was, That Captain *Bembo* and Captain *Silver* should draw as close to the Town as possibly they could; they obey'd these Orders, and having dropp'd Anchor at a convenient distance, they began to fire upon the Town with Bombs, Carcasses and Red-hot Bullets. *Havre de Grace* had her share of Affliction, as well as *Diep*, but not in so high a degree; nor could the Forces of her King and Tutelar Soldiers defend her any more, than they had done her unlucky Neighbour; only in this she was more fortunate than *Diep*, an accidental Bomb happen'd to light upon one of our Bombing Vessels, and blew her up, the Men were all sav'd but 13, yet this was a means of delivering the Town from the further fury of our Resentments.

The *French*, since the beginning of the War, never spoke more disrespectfully of the *English* and their Allies, than upon the wounding and defeat of General *Talmash* at *Camaret* Bay,

Bay, which happen'd this Summer; for immediately they gave out in Triumph, that the Confederates were so much more at a loss by the Miscarriage of that Affair, because it was the only way that King *William* had left, by which he thought that he was able to prejudice *France*: But unluckily for them at the same time they were flattering themselves with such agreeable Amusements and Rejoycings at the ill Success of General *Talmash*, the *English* and *Dutch* were repairing their Losses by retaliating them upon the *French*, my L. *Berkley* and Sir *Cloudsley* did such good Service in these Actions, and put the Court of *France* into such confusion and disorder, that the *French* Ministers perceiv'd 'twas plain to Demonstration, His *Britannick* Majesty had more ways than one, to affect and do them Mischief.

Madam *Sonderay*, a Lady of the Court of *France*, known to the Learned for her several fine Pieces, had exerted all her Wit and Poetry upon the Defeat of the *English* at *Brest*; her Manner flattered his most Christian Majesty to a high degree, and gave us surprizing *Ideas* of his Grandeur. These Verses were indeed well writ, but the Lady was mistaken, as may be easily perceiv'd, by comparing the Prophecy and the Event.

False to your Vows, sincere Religions Foe,
Traitress to Kings and God, *that made them so,*
Vanquisht Britannia *to our Monarch yield,*
Nor think of Conquest on the azure Field:
Propitious Heaven does justice to his Fame
By Sea or Land his Triumphs are the same;

With

With fear acknowledge his superior Odds,
By fear he rules like the Immortal Gods:
His fiery Bolts the fate of War decide,
And quell the Brittish *and* Batavian *Pride.*
The dreadful Storms upon the Ocean *cease*
At his approach, and tremble into Peace.
So Jove *in Thunder does his power display,*
And when he smiles, serenes the chearful Day.

These were the Thoughts of the *Gallick Sappho*, but my Lord *Berkley* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* soon found a way to let her understand that all her Poetical Ravings were only Flattery without Reason; that her Divine Fire was a meer Flash, and that her Poetry would have been much better reserv'd to have celebrated the Obsequies of those Towns the *English* reduc'd to Cinders.

As the *French* King had his Poetress, so the High Allies found a Poet to celebrate the burning of the Marine Towns of *France*. A *German* Author compos'd a Copy of *Latin* Verses, after the manner of Madam *Scudery*, upon that Subject; in which he seems to answer those writ by that Lady, and laughs at the Character she gives of her Invincible Monarch. A Gentleman took the pains to put them into *English*, in the following Numbers.

No longer now the Gallick-Neptune *braves*
Great Albion's *Fleet, or ploughs the* Brittish *Waves;*
But prest with Fears, his trembling Godhead saves,
Lost to his Fame, his tarnisht Glories dead,
In pain he seeks old Amphitrite's *Bed:*
Awake the God distracting troubles keep,
St. Malo's *Bomb'd, and Cannonaded* Diep,
Drive from his weary Lids indulgent Sleep;

For

For Heaven's bright Realm the Watry Monarch ſtrove,
With Hell's dire King and the Almighty Jove;
Now humbler grown, and weary of his State,
He would with Proteus *change his ſullen Fate:*
That altering Forms he might not well be known,
Or jeer'd by Gods for his defenceleſs Throne.

After *Diep* and *Havre de Grace* had felt the weight of our Bombs, and ſuffered for the Injuſtice and Violence of their Monarch; my Lord *Berkley* retired from aboard the Fleet, which Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, upon his Receſs, commanded in Chief.

The *French* got very little by the Change; Sir *Cloudſley* acted like himſelf the reſt of the Campagne, and he ſet his own Atchievements before his Eyes for his Example; had he perſued the Pattern of any others, he could not have made himſelf more Illuſtrious, or added to his Fame by ſuch an Imitation.

Dunkirk and *Calais* had too long enjoy'd the advantages of Peace, whilſt their Inland Neighbours ſubmitted to the miſeries of a cruel War.

Sir *Cloudſley* directed his Squadron thi-
1694. ther, to let them underſtand they had long enough been inſenſible of thoſe National Misfortunes, which afflicted Perſons much more innocent than themſelves. He appear'd before *Dunkirk* with the Fleet under his Command, conſiſting of 13 *Engliſh* and 6 *Dutch* Men of War, two Bomb-Galliots, ſeventeen Machine-Barks, and ſome ſmall Veſſels. It was concluded by Sir *Cloudſley*, that the firſt Attempt ſhould be made upon the *Risbank*; to which purpoſe a good Reward was promis'd by the Admiral to him that ſhould bring his Machine-

Machine-Veſſel, the neareſt to do Execution: One of our Machines took fire, before ſhe was near enough to do any Execution at all; and another, which was the largeſt Veſſel amongſt the number deſign'd for that Service, went in very boldly, altho' ſhe had 30 ſhot made at her before ſhe could approach the Mole-head; as ſhe came very near that place, the great Eddy and Violence of the Stream ſet her on one ſide, ſo that ſhe drove a Cable's length, and then blew up. Sir *Cloudſley* finding the Spring Tides were ſpent, and that there was nothing to be done before the Place at this time of the Year, directed his Courſe for *Graveling*; giving Orders at the ſame time for the Veſſels that were left in the *Downes* to come up to him: whilſt he rode in *Graveling Pits*, there fell in with him a *French* Fleet of Merchant Ships, loaded with *Pitch*, *Tar* and other Neceſſaries, guarded by ſeveral *Privateers*; the laſt of theſe had the good fortune to eſcape, but Sir *Cloudſley* made himſelf Maſter of all the reſt, one only excepted, to the great prejudice of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, who very much ſtood in need of thoſe warlike Stores, which Sir *Cloudſley* by his Vigilance diſappointed him of.

Soon after Sir *Cloudſley* came before *Calais*, and caus'd ſeveral Bombs, Shells and Carcaſſes, to be thrown into the Town, by which (as the *French* themſelves own'd) about 40 Houſes were laid level with the Ground; and more had partaken of the ſame ill fortune, but bad Weather which occaſioned a very high Sea intervening, both put an end to the Bombarding and Campagne at Sea, and

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the terrible Apprehensions of the *French*. Sir *Cloudsley Sovel*, as he had always done, performed upon this Service all that could be expected from a prudent and wise Commander; had the Winds and Seas been more favourable to the *English* Fleet, Sir *Cloudsley* would have had greater opportunities of revenging on the other side the Channel, the Injuries we had receiv'd on the Western Shores, and more *French* Towns had atton'd for the detested Conflagrations of *Middleburgh*, *Worms*, the Imperial Chamber, and several other unfortunate Cities of depopulated *Germany*; but what the Season permitted not to be finisht this Year, was perform'd the next, by the happy Conduct of my Lord *Berkley* and Admiral *Shovel*.

This Summer, like the preceding
1695 ones, ever since the Defeat of the *French* at *La Hogue*, produc'd nothing material in St. *George*'s Channel. The *French* were oblig'd to see their Marine Towns on fire, without being able to relieve them; all the Saints of *France* were invok'd to no purpose, and the *Priests* said as many *Masses* as there are Minutes in the Year: But Sir *Cloudsley*'s Cannon were deaf to all Intreaties; a Bomb from a Mortar-piece of his made no more of a praying *Priest*, tho' an *Ave Maria* was in his Mouth, than it would have done of an ignorant unsanctify'd Lay-man: Our Heretick Artillery of *England* made no more distinction than Death it self, and were as inexorable to the Cries of the Religious, as they would have been to the Structures of *Marly*, *Versailles* or *Fontainbleau*.

About

About *July*, my Lord *Berkley* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* visited once more the Maritime Coasts of *France*; Ships they had few or none to protect them; and those which were left from the fire of Sir *Cloudsley*, after the Battel loft a few Years before by *Mareschal Tourville*, were safely at their Ease in the Bason of *Toulon*, far from the danger of a second Conflagration.

But St. *Maloes*, and the Sea-Ports of *France*, must pay for this security of the *French* Navy: Our Fleet once more hovered on their Coast, to the ruin of the deplorable Subjects, and persued (with succes enough) the manner of making War, by Burning and Desolation, which the Dragoons of the Court of *France* had, by the expres Commands of his most Christian Majesty begun.

'Twas something late in the Year before all things could be got ready for this Expedition; but towards the middle of *July*, my Lord *Berkly*, and Sir *Cloudsley*, came to an Anchor four Miles off the Chanel of *Quince*, which leads to St. *Maloes*, immediately a Signal was given for the Captains of the Bomb-galliots, to come aboard the Admirals, where it was resolv'd in a Council of War, that three *English* Men of War, and six *Dutch* Bomb-galliots, should Bomb the Fort *de la Couchee*, and the Fort *Dambour*, and that nine *English* Bomb-galliots should batter the Town of St. *Malo*, in a few hours Captain *Bemboe*, who Commanded these Galliots, as also the Frigots that were to defend them, advanc'd in the *Northumberland*, and batter'd the *la Couchee*, till it was pretty far in the Evening, and one or two of the Bombs fell upon the Rock, where they

did

did very considerable Execution: Not contented with this, the Admirals weigh'd Anchor, and stood nearer into the Town, and a Signal was given for the *English* and *Dutch* Frigates, to draw before the Town in a Line, and to begin to batter it; upon this, Captain *Bemboe* going aboard the *Charles Gally*, hoised up a large flame colour'd Flag, and in a little time sail'd with his Division, in order to commence the Cannonading and Bombardment: At the same time, Captain *Durley* Commander of a Fire-ship call'd the *Charles*, and the Captain of another *Dutch* Fire-Ship, receiv'd Orders to bear up with the Rock *de la Couchee*, and to attack it, and afterwards to set fire to the *French* Vessels, which lay near to the same; these Orders were vigorously put in Execution, and presently after the Fort was all in a blaze, whether by the burning of the Fire-Ships, or the playing of the Carcasses, is uncertain; the Flame continu'd two hours, in which time our Fleet in the Channel could discern many lamentable and very unusual sights, several things were carried up into the Air, and the cries of the wounded, or Persons that were ruin'd, was so loud that they reach'd the nearest Ships of the *English* Fleet, when the intervals of Firing would give them leave; several Houses were blown up, and some of the Inhabitants met their Fate even in the obscurest corners of Vaults and Recesses, where they thought themselves far from the angry Vengeance of the *English*. The Circumstances of the *French* were most dismal, the Town flam'd in several different Places, and the only means they had to stop the violence of the Fire,

was

was to pull down their own Houſes; a hard choice, either to be oblig'd to ruin the Places of their abode themſelves, or permit them to be ſacrific'd to the reſentment of the Enemy. This Enterprize of the *Engliſh* and *Dutch*, which coſt the *French* ſo dear, was executed with very little loſs, tho' they ſuſtain'd a very terrible Fire from the Town, the *French* Ships in the Harbour, and ſeveral Gallies which were engag'd, in order to hinder our Attempts with their Cannon: At length, after eleven hours Firing, and having diſcharg'd 900 Bombs and Carcaſſes againſt the City, the *Engliſh* Admirals left it, and gave the *French* the liberty to bemoan their Irreparable Loſſes.

The Town of *Granvile*, and the City of *Calais* underwent the ſame Deſtiny with St. *Maloes*; if the laſt of theſe the preceding Years eſcaped without a mighty damage, Sir *Cloudſley* return'd the debt with Intereſt this Year, and convinc'd the unfortunate Inhabitants of that Town, how much in the wrong their Anceſtors were, when they ſubmitted to the impotent Protection of the *French*.

Theſe Bombardments, tho' they did not conquer Armies, yet they diverted the Power of *France*; and the King of *England* ow'd ſome part of his Succeſs, before the Walls of *Namure* this Summer, to the Service my Lord *Berkly* and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* did him by Sea; 'tis reaſonable to imagin, if this terrible Amuzement to the Maritime Towns of *France* had been omitted, the Forces that were employ'd behind the Walls of St. *Malo*, *Granvile*, and *Calais*, had made a much better figure

gure upon the Mosel, or the Rhine, and indeed to this Diversion we may attribute our Successes in *Flanders* and *Brabant*, and the Conquest of that almost Invincible Fortress of *Namure*.

Whatever Notion our murmuring Politicians might conceive of these Successes, Yet all Men of Prudence and good Judgment, must allow that they were extreamly well tim'd, and much advantagious to the common Cause, the Court of *Vienna* look'd upon these undertakings as very beneficial to the Arms of his Imperial Majesty, and tho' Sir *Cloudsley* the Actor and Executioner of such glorious Success reap'd very little fruit of his Courage, from the gratitude of the House of *Austria* at that time, yet his Majesty King *William* found his Reputation extended as far as the Banks of the *Danube*, by the glory of these Enterprizes in *Austria*: A Medal was stampt which commemorates this Action, on one Side is to be seen a *Jupiter* with a *Feretrum* in his hand, with these Words, *Jovi Tonanti*, below *Gulielmo Tertio, D. G. Magnæ Britanniæ Regi*, and round about the Circumference,

Vangionum Nemetumq; ignes ulciscitur Anglus,
Discе timere gravem nunc Ludovice vicem.

Tentonick Flames the Brittish *Arms return,*
And France *like Spires alternately does burn.*

On the other Side are to be seen several Sea-Towns fired by Bombs, thrown from a Fleet riding at Sea, with a Sun over head, representing *Lewis* XIV. with this Motto.

Aspicit

Aſpicit accenſas, nec tantos ſuſtinet æſtus.
He ſees 'em burn, nor can the heat ſuſtain.

And underneath theſe Words:

Librata in maritimas Galliæ urbes fulmina,
See the Dire Bombs from Dreadful Mortars hurl'd,
Deſtroy the French *and fright the trembling World.*

The Court, as they had a great deal of Reaſon, put an entire Confidence in the Courage, Fidelity, and Conduct of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* in all times of more than ordinary danger, he was conſtantly employ'd in ſuch Poſts, where he might have the opportunity of exerting thoſe good Qualities, by which he had acquired ſo great and ſo juſt a Reputation. Towards the latter end of the former Year, a Plot was carried on to in- 1695
vade the Kingdom, and another was formed to aſſaſſinate his Majeſty; ſeveral Perſons of eminent Quality engag'd in the Firſt, and Sir *John Friend*, Sir *John Perkins*, Sir *George Barklay*, with one Mr. *Charnock*, were ſome of the Principal Contrivers in the latter. The *French* Court and King *James*, were not wanting to themſelves upon this Occaſion: They order'd a numerous Body of Men to march towards *Calais*, with all neceſſary Proviſions for the War, and King *James* himſelf prepar'd to head them, and land in *England*, as ſoon as he ſhould be acquainted that the blow was given. But the goodneſs of Heaven preſided over *England*, and preſerved both the

King

King and Kingdom, from the Ungentleman Treachery that was design'd against one, and the open Violence that was to have been acted against the other; both these Intrigues were discover'd, and his Majesty, his Ministers, and the Parliament it self, took all the Precautions imaginable to secure the King's Person and Government, from Publick and Private Affronts. The generality of the Nation associated together, in case of his Majesties Death, by Assassination, or other illegal Methods, to revenge it on the *Roman Catholick's*. Forces were order'd to Randevouz, and be ready at an hours warning for Action, and a very strong and numerous Fleet was Rigg'd out, under the Command of Admiral *Russell* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*.

Tho' their Commissions were very great, yet the Confidence which the Nation in general had repos'd in them was greater; the least Negligence, Imprudence or Infidelity, had permitted the *French* and *Irish* Body of Troops under King *James* to have landed, which were drawn up not many Hours sail from the Coasts of *England*, and even in sight of our Harbours, with a Convoy of 18 Men of War to protect them. The late King of *England* and his most Christian Majesty knew the Temper of these Gentlemen too well to believe their Honour or Judgment might be impos'd on, and therefore upon the Discovery of the Plot, and Mr. *Russel* and Sir *Cloudsley's* taking upon them the Command of the *English* Navy, those Princes thought it Prudence to separate their Troops, and order their March to Places where

where their Presence might be more necessary; these Orders were easily obey'd by the Land Forces, but the *French* Fleet found it a much more difficult piece of Work to make their Escape from Sir *Cloudsley*, part of 'em spread all the Sail they could for the neighbouring Ports of *France*, and 14 of their Number haul'd themselves as near as possible to the Fortifications of *Dunkirk*, and the Transport Ships which were to have convoy'd the Army intended to invade *England* run themselves aground under the Walls and upon the Sands of *Calais*, so that little Mischief could be done either to the one or the other.

'Tis impossible to beat Men that fly far enough from being beaten, Fear (the Poets say) gives Wings, and certainly it must be allow'd that timerous Persons have the swiftest Heels; Mr. *Russel* and Sir *Cloudsley* did all they could to engage the *French*, but their repeated Efforts to that end were in vain, and to no purpose.

But tho' Sir *Cloudsley* had not the Fortune to vanquish the Enemies, to burn their Ships and ruin their Navy, yet the Service he perform'd was very grateful to his Majesty; Sir *Cloudsley* had the particular Marks of K. *Will*'s. Esteem upon this Account, and Mr. *Russel*, who was Admiral in chief in the Expedition, had soon after the Honour of an Earldom conferr'd on him, with the Title and Dignity of Earl of *Orford*.

Admiral *Russel*, after he had dissipated the *French* Fleet, and perfectly restor'd the *English* Nation to Ease and Tranquility at Home, retir'd to attend his private Affairs, and Sir

George Rook commanded in his room, but Sir *Cloudsley* was indefatigable, he continu'd in his Post, and under his Conduct the *French* Maritim Towns receiv'd another Blow before the general Peace.

Our Fleet for some Time had ply'd upon the Coasts of *France* without doing any thing remarkable, when about the middle of *August* Sir *George Rook* and Sir *Cloudsley* came before the Town of St. *Martin de Re*, in *Bell Isle*, where the Men of War came to an Anchor, and the Admirals order'd the Galliots and Bomb-Vessels to steer within Three Quarters of a Mile of the City. The Bombing began about Nine a Clock at Night, and set the Town on fire in five places, the Enemy quenched it in three, but the Fire continu'd in the other two with great Violence. We forbore Bombing the next Day from Three a Clock in the Morning till Three in the Afternoon, at what time the Tide serving we began again till Four a Clock the next Morning. The Town was on fire in several parts, and a great many Houses were consum'd and destroy'd. We fir'd 2130 Bombs and 260 Carcasses. They cannonaded us from the Place with 18 great Guns and Four Mortars, without doing us any Damage. One Ship was burnt in the Road by the Bombing, and upon our leaving the Place on the 17th we took a Flute laden with Salt and Brandy.

From thence we set sail to *Olonne*, which we began to bomb about Eight a Clock in the Evening, and set some small Houses on fire. About Midnight arose a Mist, which caused us to leave off till Two a Clock. The City is

divided

divided by a ſmall River, which cauſed Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* to plant Seven Galliots againſt the North Town, and Three againſt the Town on the South ſide. The Bombing continu'd till half an Hour paſt Five a Clock in the Afternoon, and ſet 15 ſeveral parts of it on fire; in ſome it was put out again, but it continu'd in Three parts of the North Town when we bore away, and there it was the City ſuffer'd moſt, by reaſon of the great Number and Cloſeneſs of the Houſes. The Enemy fir'd upon us with Four Pieces of Cannon when we caſt Anchor, and kill'd the Captain of one of the Galliots, without any other remarkable Damage.

At the ſame time that we began to bomb St. *Martins* the *Engliſh* Marines landed in the Iſland of *Groa*, near Port *Lewis*, and in Two others near *Bell Iſle*, where the Soldiers deſtroy'd 20 Villages, burnt 1300 Houſes, and brought away a Booty of 1600 Head of Cattel, with ſeveral Veſſels lately return'd from *Newfoundland* and the *Weſt-Indies*.

The Ambition of *France*, which graſp'd at the Weſtern Empire, was now pretty well wearied in endeavouring to attain that by Arms which neither the Conduct of the *Romans* or the Courage of thoſe who ruin'd the Imperial Grandeur could attain to; his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty beheld a vaſt Effuſion of Blood and Treaſure to no purpoſe, he ſaw his Magazines exhauſted, his Exchequer empty, his Cavalry diſmounted, and his Infantry in a miſerable Condition, the Country People uncapable of paying any longer the Subſidies that were impos'd upon them, and his Marine Ci-

ties ruin'd by the frequent Bombardments of the *Engliſh*; theſe Conſiderations made ſo ſenſible an Impreſſion on the Court of *Verſailles*, that the *French* Miniſters now condeſcended to beg a Peace, and the eaſier to obtain it offer'd very advantageous Terms to the Potentates in Confederacy againſt them; the High Allies on their part were as ready to embrace the Offer, each different State had their particular Reſpects to put a Period to a long and bloody War. But what urged the whole Confederacy to be more than formerly deſirous of Peace, was, the Treaty concluded between the King of *France* and the Duke of *Savoy*; the Marſhals of *France* and the Miniſters of that Crown had offer'd his Royal Highneſs ſuch Terms as were irreſiſtible, the Princeſs of *Piemont* was to be marry'd to the Duke of *Burgundy* without any Dower, that thereupon Reſtitution was to be made of ſuch Towns in *Savoy* and *Piemont* as were in Poſſeſſion of the *French*, beſides ſeveral conſiderable Preſents and Penſions, which were to be the Effect of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Bounty to the Duke of *Savoy* at the Conſummation of this Treaty; theſe Reaſons, ſtrongly back'd with 60000 Men ready to fall upon his Royal Highneſs and ravage his Dominions, oblig'd that Prince to fall into Meaſures with the Court of *Verſailles*, and to cloſe the Gates of War on the ſide of *Piemont* and *Milan*. The ſame Fear which induc'd the Duke of *Savoy* to ſign the Peace, by which he ſecur'd himſelf and ſaved *France* from a vaſt Expence, which ſhe was annually forced to be at in ſending Proviſion, Ammunition and Artillery through the difficult Paſſes of the *Alps*, prevailed

prevailed with the Allies to accept of the Propoſals that were made them, who now, upon the Conjunction of the *French* and *Savoyard* Armies, found themſelves leſs able to reſiſt the Efforts of *France* than they had formerly been, before his Royal Highneſs abandon'd their Party; a general Peace therefore immediately enſued, too haſtily begun by the Allies, and too eaſily and criminally broken by the Intrigues and Artifices of the *French* Court.

This Peace however prejudicial to Europe, was very welcome to all the Allies; *Spain* recover'd a Barrier upon the Frontiers of *Flanders*; and all the Towns ſhe had loſt in *Catalonia*, or in any other Province of her Empire. The *Germans* had an Equivalent for *Strasbourge*, and King *William*'s Title to the Crown of *England* was acknowledg'd, Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, was neither Ambaſſador, nor Plenipotentiary, nor had any viſible hand in the concluſion of it; yet I think it was more forwarded and influenc'd by his Courage and Succeſs, and by the Conſequences of the latter, than by all the Endeavours of the Confederated Generals, or Statesmen whatſoever.

If we conſider the loſs the King of *France* ſuſtain'd, by the Fire the *Engliſh* Fleet made in the Sea-Port-Towns of *France*, the vaſt Charge the Country was at in raiſing and maintaining their Militia, and the unſpeakable Deſolation which attended our frequent Bombardments. If we rightly judge of thoſe Accidents, which were the Natural Effects and Conſequences of that Victory gain'd by Mr. *Ruſſel*, and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, over Mr. *Tourville* at *Le Hogue*. If the poſitive Commands

of the King of *France* drew down the general part of the Young Men in his Kingdom, to the defence of the Maritime Cities, so that there were not a sufficient Number left to gather in the Vintage and cultivate the Land, if hereupon a Famine follow'd, and such a scarcity of Provisions, that Magazines could not be furnish'd for the subsistance of the Army, if the poorer sort of People died in such Numbers, as their death became contagious and terrible to the Survivors. If these Suggestions are admitted to be true, as I believe they are past Contradiction, and that the King of *France* finding he could not extend his Conquests abroad, without incurring the utter ruin of his Country at home, was for that Reason the more easily induc'd to grant the High Allies such Terms of Peace as might lull them into a security, and give him leave to heal the Wounds his Subjects had sustain'd by the Battel at *Conquet* Bay, and the Fires Sir *Cloudsly Shovel* had kindled. If this foundation is well grounded, then nothing can appear more obvious and rational, than that the whole turn of Affairs in *Europe* and the Peace which now began to smile upon the Confederates, and was com-
1697. menc'd at this time, was in a great measure owing to the happy management and Victories of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*.

Sir *Cloudsley* now had the liberty to look after his private Affairs, to inspect his Family, and intend his domestick Concerns. He had married my Lady *Narborough*, Widow of Sir *John Narborough*, who was both his Master and his Friend: She proved as kind a Wife as she had shew'd her self an indulgent Mistress, carrying

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ing her ſelf without either Pride in general or Contempt ſo that Gentleman in particular, who tho' formerly in her Service, merited as much her Embraces, as he who was honoured with her early Kindneſs, or any Perſon whatſoever, tho' he drew his Extraction from a long and ſucceſſive Train of glorious Anceſtors.

It was in this Receſs from the War that Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* was able to diſtinguiſh himſelf for many Qualities, which are neglected by the generality of Officers, in the confuſion and hurry of National Affairs and Buſineſs: His Prudence, his Good-manners and Juſtice exerted themſelves now in a private Station, as they had formerly done in a publick one; and he perform'd all the parts of a good Citizen and Subject in Peace, as he had acted like a faithful and daring Officer in War.

'Twas the Opinion of the Antients, that there are ſome Vrtues, which render the Perſon poſſeſt of them very deſerving, and are of general Uſe and Benefit to the owners, and to Mankind; yet are of ſuch a nature, that they make no noiſe in the World. Such as theſe are Temperance, Condeſcenſion and Humanity, which were eminent in Sir *Cloudſley*; and tho' his Education and Manner of Life expos'd him to the Converſation of Sea-Officers, and the conſtant uſage of the Sea; yet he had nothing in his Humour of that ungovernable Element.

But this Sereneſs and Tranquillity which Sir *Cloudſley* enjoy'd was ſoon interrupted by the Neceſſities and Commands of the Government, the whirlpool of War once more drew him in, and he was oblig'd to quit his Retirement

for the Service and Defence of his Country.

The King of *France* had several times attempted to make himself master of *Spain*, his Tutor *Mazarine* had endeavoured the same thing in behalf of his Illustrious Charge: but finding that the War was spun out at length, and no mighty gains accrewing to either Party, he enter'd into a most Solemn Peace with the Crown of *Spain*; which to render Eternal and Inviolable, the eldest Daughter of that Monarch was given to his most Christian Majesty that now reigns; but with this expres Covenant and Limitation, That the Heirs of her Body by the King of *France*, should never be capable of Inheriting the Throne of her Ancestors. His late Catholick Majesty *Charles* the Second, was the last Male Heir in a direct Line from the Emperor *Charles* the Fifth; his state of Health was so languishing, for some Years before the Conclusion of the Treaty at *Ryswick*, that his Life or Government was very little to be depended upon.

The Lady *Teresia Infanta of Spain*, and afterwards Queen of *France*, having Issue the now *Dolphin*, by his most Christian Majesty, and the *Dolphin* having Issue the Dukes of *Burgundy*, *Anjou* and *Berry*, the Court of *France* were resolv'd to come in for their share of the *Spanish* Succession, whenever his Catholick Majesty should expire. The first Attempt that Crown made for a Dividend of that extended Empire, was in the concluding a Treaty with the late King of *England* and the High and Mighty the States of *Holland*, for the Partition of his Catholick Majesty's Dominions. Notwithstanding the most Religious and Solemn

Oaths

Oaths had been taken, accompanied with the most Venerable Sanctions to the contrary. The Treaty of Partition highly disgusted the *Spaniards*; and the Council of *France* perceiving that haughty Nation were absolutely averse to the Dis-junction of their Monarchy, by all possible means improved the Displeasure they were in against those Potentates, which contrived (as they imagined) such Methods as would highly impair and lessen the Antient Glory of the *Castilians*. His Catholick Majesty had now arrived to the last hour of his Life, and the Grandees of his Council, whereof the Cardinal *Portocarrero* was chief, just at the point of his Death, perswaded the languishing King, to sign a Will, wherein he bequeathed the wide and vast Dominions of the *Spanish* Empire to Monseigneur the Duke of *Anjou*; or at least the Council of his Catholick Majesty executed a Demise of that nature, and did so much Injustice to the dead Monarch as to affix his Seal to the same. This Will was immediately broke open, and upon the Contents thereof being read, the Duke of *Anjou* was proclaimed King in all the *Spanish* Dominions. The Duke of *Bavaria* and the old Duke of *Vaudemont*, and also the Governors and Vice-roys of all the other Kingdoms, Provinces and Cities, declared in favour of the House of *Bourbon*. The Prince of *Hess Darmstat* who govern'd *Catalonia* only excepted. The King of *France* forgot the Solemn Treaty of Renunciation made in the Island of *Pheasants*, as also the the late Treaty of Partition, he was pleas'd with the Opportunity offer'd him of grasping the *Spanish* Monarchy, and never valued so he

made himself Emperor, by what means he rose to such a pitch of Grandeur: upon the first notice of the King of *Spain*'s Death and the Concession of the Grandees to the Will of the deceased Monarch, he ordered his Troops to take possession of *Milan*, *Roussillon* and *Flanders*, in behalf of King *Philip* the Fifth, as he term'd his Grandson; and sent that young Prince to receive the Crown of *Spain* from the Nobility of the Kingdon at *Madrid*.

The Emperor had just reason to protest against these Proceedings, as a Violation of all Law and Justice in Nature; but the Court of *France* was deaf to such weak Memorials, and therefore the House of *Austria* was oblig'd to have recourse to stronger Arguments. The Imperial Troops commanded by Prince *Eugene of Savoy*, had Orders to march into *Italy*, and King *William* and the States of *Holland* as, soon as they were in a condition to defend themselves from the Menaces of *France*, declared in Favour of the Pretensions of the House of *Austria*. In the Year 1702, the War broke out on all sides with great fierceness; Sir *George Rooke* was sent with a Land Army, under the Command of the Duke of *Ormond*, to make an Attempt upon *Cales*. The Design failed, either by reason of some unavoidable accidents, the Unrulineſs of our Soldiers, Mismanagements in the Officers, or unaccountable Methods taken in attempting the Place.

The Generals of our Forces were more successful at *Vigo*; the Bravery of the *English* Seamen and Soldiers; with the Courage that the Duke of *Ormond*, Admiral *Hopson*, and other Officers exprest upon that Occasion, made the Nation

Nation amends for the Loſs of Men and Treaſure we ſuſtained in the former Expedition.

As the victorious Fleet was returning home they were joyned by a Reinforcement commanded by Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*; her Majeſty would permit him no longer the Retirements of a private Life, and he was forc'd to ſacrifice his Repoſe to the Service of the Commonwealth.

There were ſeveral Cenſures paſt by Politicians on our Army's Conduct before *Cadiz*, ſome were of Opinion his Grace the Duke of *Ormond*'s Orders were ill executed; nor were they wanting in their Reflections upon particular Colonels who had a licentious Management thereof; 'twas objected that the Army was ill aſſiſted by the Fleet, and that the Valour of our Sailors loſt its Edge and Fire by the over-much Precaution of their Commanders; and that if the Marines had ſeconded the Efforts of the Land Battalions that important City had been a Prey to our victorious Arms.

Theſe Complaints and Uneaſineſſes ended in the Praiſe of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, the publick and private Perſons were ſatisfy'd that his Preſence might have been of the higheſt Importance both at *Cadiz* and *Vigo*, and might have render'd the Enterprize upon the firſt more ſucceſsful, the Succeſs earlier upon the latter. It is not in the Power of our Admirals to chuſe their Stations and reſpective Commands, if that Liberty had been allowable, according to the Regulation of our Marine Affairs, to Sir *Cloudſley*, 'tis imagin'd he had obviated ſeveral Misfortunes which this Kingdom afterwards felt to their Sorrow, all that

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he could do upon this his firſt Expedition in the preſent War was to convoy ſafely to our Harbours thoſe Prizes the Bravery of our Sailors and regular Troops had gain'd in the Action at *Vigo*.

From the beginning of the preſent War, great Endeavours had been made to engage the King of *Portugal* to break with *France*, and bring him into the Grand Alliance; and there was no ſmall Application and Diligence us'd therein, both by the *Imperial*, *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Miniſters, who had ſeveral Difficulties and Obſtructions to ſtruggle with; as well from the Oppoſition of the *French* Court, as from ſeveral Objections rais'd by the *Portugueze* themſelves: But all theſe were at length remov'd, chiefly by the Admirant of *Caſtile*, and Mr. *Methuen*; and a Treaty, between the Emperor, the Queen of *Great-Britain*, and the King of *Portugal*, was ſign'd at *Lisbon* the 16th of *May*, N. S. 1703. and ratify'd ſoon after in *England*. Purſuant to which, the Queen began to think of fit Meaſures to be taken, to furniſh his *Portugueze* Majeſty with the Aſſiſtance promis'd him; and therefore the Fleet, then ready to ſail, under the Command of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, was order'd forthwith to proceed to *Lisbon*; and at the ſame time Her Majeſty appointed the Duke of *Shomberg* to be General of the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Auxiliaries for that Service. The beginning of *July*, Sir *Cloudſley* ſail'd from St. *Hellens* with the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Fleets, to give the *Portugueze* ſome Countenance till the Land Forces ſhould arrive; and on the 24th following, the Fleet landed before *Caſcais*, about four in the Afternoon. With-

Without any Delay Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* ſent Sir *Stafford Fairborn*, Vice-Admiral of the Red, to *Lisbon* to acquaint his *Portugueze* Majeſty of his Arrival before that City with the Confederate Fleet. As the King of *Portugal* and his Subjects of that populous and wealthy Town apprehended a Bombardment from the *French* Fleet in the *Mediterranean*, ſo 'tis to be imagined the Sight of our Navy was moſt welcome to a People poſſeſſed with ſuch Imaginations, Sir *Cloudſley*'s known Fortitude and Reputation inſpired them with Sentiments very different from thoſe they formerly entertained, they beheld with Pleaſure the Terror of our Navy; nor was the King of *Portugal* himſelf free from a moſt paſſionate Deſire of viewing a Fleet and Admiral that were formidable, and redoubted to the utmoſt Limits of the Ocean; the Court of *Portugal*, and his Majeſty at the Head of it, came to the Fort of St. *Anthony*, from whence he could eaſily obſerve the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Navy drawn up in the Form of a Half-Moon, and was wonderfully pleaſed with that Proſpect; he expreſſed his Satisfaction and Eſteem for the Admiral by ſending him a Preſent of all ſorts of Refreſhments to the Value of 2000 *Cruſadoes*, and upwards; but the Wind being fair Sir *Cloudſley* weighed Anchor and ſet ſail before the Boat's Arrival.

The ſeveral important Commiſſions Sir *Cloudſley* had to execute was the Cauſe he made no longer Stay before the Capital of the *Portugueze*, he had received Orders to alarm the Coaſts of *Spain*, to ſuccour the *Camiſars*, if poſſible, who defended themſelves obſtinately againſt a numerous Army commanded by a Marſhal

Marshal of *France*, and to renew the Peace with the Governments of *Tripolis*, *Tunis* and *Algiers*, the last and first parts of these Orders Sir *Cloudsley* executed very happily, the Terror of his Name confined those *Corsairs* in their Duty, and they had not the least Inclination to exasperate a Gentleman now chief Admiral of the *English* Fleet in the *Mediterranean*, from whom, when in the Circumstances of a Lieutenant, they had met with a very rough and severe Treatment.

There is a very remarkable Passage happened to the Honour of Sir *Cloudsley*. As he was sailing upon this Expedition he gave Orders for the Fleet to Anchor in *Tangier* Road. As soon as it was known to the Alcaid of that Place that Sir *Cloudsley* was arrived in the Harbour the Governor of the Town for the Emperor of *Fez* and *Morocco* pitched upon a Man, whose Person he imagined to be acceptable to Sir *Cloudsley*, as having been Agent for his Majesty of *Fez* at the Court of *England*, to pay his Compliments to the *English* Admiral, and to offer him what Refreshments the Country afforded. The Fleet remained there three Days, during which time both Officers and Seamen were treated with the greatest Civility, and had the Liberty of viewing the Country. The Alcaid made Presents to Sir *Cloudsley* and some of the chief Commanders, and ordered about Four Hundred Horse, which he had brought with him from the Siege of *Ceuta*, to draw down to the Sea-side, and there to skirmish, to divert the Confederates, and shew their Agility and Horsemanship.

But

But whilſt the Infidels were paying their Reſpects to Sir *Cloudſley* that Admiral ſighed to reinforce the Proteſtants of the *Cevennes*, he therefore took all the Meaſures as might render him capable of aiding a People conſpicuous for their Zeal and Sufferings. It had been objected againſt thoſe unfortunate Malecontents by ſome of our Politicians here at home, who pretended themſelves mightily in the Intereſt of the Reformed Church, that the aſſiſting Perſons in Oppoſition to their lawful Sovereign was contrary to the Law of Nations, and to open an Encouragement to Rebels and Traitors; but Sir *Cloudſly* had a much different Opinion from the Sentiments of our immoderate Miniſters, he pitied their Sufferings, and conceived that the Arms which the *Cevennois* had taken up were neceſſary and lawful; he expreſs'd himſelf to this purpoſe, That he was infinitely concern'd the advanc'd Seaſon of the Year and the tempeſtuous Seas, which were very uſual in the Gulphs of *Lyons* and *Narbone* put him under a neceſſity not to expoſe her Majeſty's Fleet to ſuch eminent Dangers on an unknown Coaſt, that if it had been in his Power he ſhould have endeavour'd to have relieved himſelf ſuch generous Perſons who fought for their Religion with a Courage and Reſolution moſt commendable, but ſince the Difficulties which hindred him from putting his good Intentions in Practice were obvious and notorious to all, he did not doubt but they would excuſe the neceſſity he lay under to direct his Courſe another way, and accept of the Aſſiſtance which was in his Power to give; and thereupon commanded the *Pembrook*

brook and *Tartar* Men of War, with Arms, Ammunition and Money, to their Relief; and himself with the Grand Fleet return'd to the Coasts of *England*.

The Voyage the year before of Sir *Cloudsley* to the Coasts of *Spain*, tho very honourable for him, was of no other use to the Allies, than confirming their new Confederate, his *Portugueze* Majesty, in their Interest. There were a vast many Difficulties to be surmounted, before it was reasonable to believe, that the Body of the *Spanish* Nation would declare themselves in favour of the House of *Austria*; Sir *George Rooke* with a Navy of a greater Force, and my Lord Duke of *Ormond* with a Body of near ten thousand Men had attempted this, when they besieg'd *Cadiz* to no purpose. But the *Spaniards* were too wise to hazard their Honours, Persons and Estates, till some Place of Strength being taken by the Allies, might afford them a safe Retreat and Protection. Our Victory at *Vigo* could not change the Scene of Affairs so as to give the *Germans* any footing in the Kingdom of *Spain*, nor could the Diligence, Reputation, or Conduct of Sir *Cloudsley*, join'd with the Renown, Valour and Generosity of the Prince of *Hesse d' Armstadt*, raise the *Spaniards* at that time to a Sense of Glory, or wake them from their unnaccountable Lethargy.

But what Providence denyed Sir *Cloudsley* at one moment, was indulged to him another, and in concert with Sir *George Rooke*, he not only beat the Forces of *France* and *Spain* in the *Mediterranean Sea*, but also laid the Foundation, in taking *Gibraltar*, for the Imperial Family

mily to poſſeſs themſelves of the *Spaniſh* Kingdoms.

The Grand Fleet commanded by Admiral *Rooke* had conducted his Catholick Majeſty King *Charles* the Third to *Lisbon*, and afterwards the ſame Commander with 40 Men of War in the Line of Battle, *Engliſh* and *Dutch*, with ſome *Spaniſh* reform'd Officers, a conſiderable Number of Marines, and the Prince of *Heſſe d' Armſtadt* in Perſon, ſaild for *Barcelona*, in hopes the Preſence of that General, ſo much belov'd by the *Catalans*, and the Services he had performed for that City of *Barcelona*, yet recent in the Memory of the Inhabitants would have induc'd that Town to have taken Arms for their rightful Sovereign: But no Expoſtulations nor Threats could make any Impreſſion upon them, altho the Prince of *Heſſe* landed ſeveral hundred Marines, and pretended to beſiege the Place in form; ſome Bomb-ketches of the *Dutch* fired upon the City, yet all our Efforts were unſucceſsful; the Governour Don *Velaſco* ſignified to the Meſſengers from our Fleet, which had ſummon'd him to accept of a Capitulation that he would entertain no Friendſhip or Correſpondence with any that were Enemies to King *Philip* the V*th*, his true and lawful Sovereign. The Admiral and the Prince of *Heſſe* receiving this Meſſage, judg'd it loſs of time to ſtay any longer in the Road before that City.

The Inhabitants of *Catalonia*, and the *Catalans* in general were very much devoted to the Houſe of *Auſtria*; of this they had given authentick Teſtimonies during the time that the

the Prince of *Heſſe* adminiſtred the Government of that Principality, nor were they leſs ſincere to the ſame Intereſt, when their Capital was afterwards beſieged by the Duke of *Anjou*; yet however it happened the Admiral's and Prince's Labours were in vain, whether that Fate had not yet determined the Delivery of that People from the Cruelties of *France*, or reſerved the Laurels upon that occaſion for the Earl of *Peterborough* and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*.

The Fleet had traverſed ſeveral Leagues, and at laſt Sir *George Rooke* returned to *Lisbon*, where he joined Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, and Fortune ſeemed immediately to be more propitious to the Confederate Forces upon this Conjunction.

The two Admirals returned forthwith into the *Mediterranean*, whereupon a Council of War being call'd, it was urg'd by Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, that ſince the *French* had got into *Thoulon*, and ſecured themſelves from any Attempt to be made upon them in that impregnable City, it was expedient for the good of his Catholick Majeſty, and the Honour of our Arms to make ſome ſudden Attempt upon the *Spaniſh* Coaſt, That if the Town of *Gibraltar* could be taken, it might eaſily be made tenable, that it would be a ſure Retreat for ſuch *Spaniards* as were in the Intereſt of King *Charles* the III*d*. would give him a ſtrong Place of Arms, and be an Inlet into the Conqueſt of *Spain*, from which Town if it fell into our hands, we might eaſily penetrate into the Heart of *Andalouzia*, and without ennumerating

ing all other Advantages, what ſeem'd infinitely material, ſuch a Harbour would be a Refuge for our Merchant Ships too frequently expoſed to the Inſults of the *French* and *Spaniards* in thoſe Foreign Seas.

Theſe Arguments being very ſolid, had ſo ſtrong an Influence over the Officers that compoſed this Council of War, that they without any heſitation ſail'd for *Gibraltar* in order to attempt the Reduction of that Place. Accordingly the Fleet having got into the Bay before the Town, the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Marines to the number of 1800, headed by the Prince of *Heſſe d' Armſtadt*, were put on ſhore on the Neck of Land to the Northward of the Town, to cut off any Communication with the Country. His Highneſs having poſted his Men there, ſent a Summons to the Governour to ſurrender the Place for the Uſe of King *Charles* III. which he rejecting with great Obſtinacy the Admirals on the 22*d* in the Morning gave Orders, that the Ships which had been appointed to canonade the Town, ſhou'd range themſelves accordingly: But the Wind blowing contrary they cou'd not take their Poſt till the Day was ſpent. The next Day, early in the Morning, the Ships being all plac'd, the Admirals gave the Signal for beginning the Cannonade, which was perform'd with very great Fury; about 15000 Shot being made in five or ſix Hours againſt the Town, inſomuch that the Enemy were ſoon beat from their Guns, eſpecially at the *South Mole-Head*: Thereupon the Admirals conſidering, that by gaining that Fortification, they ſhou'd of courſe, reduce the

Town

Town, order'd Captain *Witaker* with all the Boats arm'd, to endeavour to poſſeſs himſelf of it; which was perform'd with great Vigour and Succeſs, by Captain *Hicks* and Captain *Jumper*, with their Pinnaces and other Boats, and with the Loſs only of two Lieutenants and 40 Men kill'd, and about 60 wounded, by the Springing of a Mine, that blew up the Fortifications upon the Mole. However the Confederates kept Poſſeſſion of the Platform, which they had made themſelves Maſters of; and then Captain *Witaker* landing with the reſt of the Seamen that were commanded upon this Service, they boldly advanced, and took a Redoubt, half way between the Mole and the Town, and poſſeſs'd themſelves of many of the Enemies Cannon. The Admirals then ſent a Letter to the Governour, and at the ſame time a Meſſage to the Prince of *Heſſe d' Armſtadt*, to deſire him peremptorily to ſummons the Governour to ſurrender the Town, which his Highneſs did accordingly, The Governour, whoſe Gariſon did not conſiſt of above 150 Men, comply'd with the Summons, and having conſented deſir'd to Capitulate, had very honourable Articles granted him for himſelf and the *Spaniſh* Soldiers and Inhabitants; and it was agreed, that all the Subjects of the *French* King ſhould be excluded from the Capitulation. and that their Effects ſhou'd remain at the Admiral's Diſpoſal, and their Perſons Priſoners of War.

The news of the taking of *Gibraltar* being brought to *Madrid*, it quite alter'd the Meaſures of the Duke of *Anjou*; and the Marquis de

de *Villadarias*, who ſhould have been otherwiſe employ'd, was thereupon detached with 8000 Men, either to retake that Place, or ſtop the Progreſs of the Allies. On the other hand, the *French* King, whoſe Intereſt it was to guard the *Spaniſh* Coaſts and Maritime Towns, and to awe and confirm the People of *Spain* in their Obedience to his Grandſon, by the reputation and terror of his Naval Power, ſent immediately poſitive Orders to his Grand Admiral, to obſerve, ſeek out, and fight the Confederate Fleet, and to aſſiſt the Marquis *Villadarias* in the retaking of *Gibraltar*.

On the 20th of *Auguſt*, N. S. the Confederate Fleet return'd from watering their Ships on the Coaſt of *Barbary*, and ſtanding out of *Tetuan Bay*, within ſight of the high Lands of *Gibraltar*, the *Centurion*, one of the Scouts, made a Signal of ſeeing the Enemies Fleet, as their Scouts alſo did of ours. Whereupon a Council of Flag-Officers was called, wherein it was determin'd to lie to the Eaſtward of *Gibraltar*, to receive them, they being to the Windward, the Wind at Eaſt. But it ſeems the *French* did not think then fit to engage, becauſe they had but ſome few of their Gallies, and the Rendezvous of reſt of thoſe Veſſels being appointed to be at *Velez Malaga*, they ply'd up to that Place, where they found and join'd them. 1705

The Enemy then not bearing down, gave the Confederate Fleet the leiſure to ſend for the half of the 1800 Marines which had been left at *Gibraltar*, leaving the other half, with all the Officers of the whole Body, to keep poſſeſſion of the Place, under the Command

of

of the Prince of *Hesse Darmstadt*. The 21st and 22d were spent in plying to the Windward, in pursuit of the Enemy; of whom they could have no other account than what they could gather by the report of their signal Guns; and on the 22d the *English* having drove a *French* Ship ashoar, under *Marabelle*, her Crew quitted her, and set her on fire. The 23d, not hearing any of their Guns all night, nor seeing their Scouts in the morning, Sir *George Rook* had a jealousie that the *French* might make a Double, and by the help of their Gallies, slip between him and the Shore to the Westward. Upon this Suspicion, a Council of War was call'd, wherein it wrs resolv'd, That in case the Confederates did not see the Enemy before night, they should make the best of their way to *Gibraltar*. But standing into the Shoar, about noon, they discover'd the Enemies Fleet and Gallies to the Westward, near *Cape Malaga*, going away large, and bore after them in a Line of Battel all that night. The *French* in the mean time form'd themselves likewise, by the help of their Gallies, into a Line of Battel, and brought too, with their Heads to the Southward, (the Wind being Easterly) lying ready to receive the Confederates; who on *Sunday* the 24th of *August*, N. S. in the morning, bore down to attack them, about 10 or 11 Leagues South of *Malaga*.

That the disparity betwixt the *English* and *French* Fleets may the better appear, I have thought fitting to insert the Line of Battel on either side.

A LIST of the *English* Men of War, as disposed in the Line of Battel, with the Frigats and Fireships that were with Sir *George Rook* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*.

George Bing, *Esq*; *Rear-Admiral of the Red.*

Ships	Captains	Men	Guns
Ranelaugh	*J. Cow*	535	83
Somerset	*Price*	500	80
Essex	*Hubbard*	440	70
Triton	*Trevor*	230	50
Dorsetshire	*Whitaker*	500	82
Torbay	*Cadwel*	500	80
Centurion	*Herne*	280	56
Kingston	*Acton*	365	60
La Firme	*Wild*	440	70
Charles Galley			32
Vulture Fireship			

Sir George Rook, *Admiral of the Red.*

Royal Catharine		730	90
Grafton	Sir *Andr. Lake.*	440	70
Nassau	*Dove*	440	70
Montague	*Cleaveland*	565	60
St. George	*Jennings*	680	96
Eagle	Lord *Hamilton*	440	70
Monmouth	*Baker*	440	70
Panther	*Bertie*	280	50
Shrewsbury	*Crow*	500	80

Lark

Ships	Captains	Men	Guns
Lark	—— ——	——	40
Newport	—— ——	——	24
Hunter } *Fire-*			
Phœnix } *ſhips*	—— ——	——	——
Jefferies, *Hoſp.*	—— ——		
Slare } *Bomb*	—— ——	——	——
Terror }			
William and	—— ——	——	——
Mary Yatch	—— ——	——	——

Tho. Dilks, *Eſq*; *Rear-Admiral of the White.*

Kent	*Harman*	400	70
Bedford	Sir *Tho. Hardy*	400	70
Swallow	*Haddock*	280	50
Suffolk	*Kirton*	440	70
Royal Oak	*Elwis*	500	76
Cambridge	*Leſtock*	500	80
Monk	*Miles*	365	60
Leopard	*Culliford*	280	50
Burford	*Roſſy*	440	70
Tartar			32
Lightning Fire-ſhip			

Sir Cloudſley Shovel, *Admiral of the White.*

Barfleur	*Stuart*	710	96
Warſpight	*Loads*	440	70
Nottingham	*Whitaker*	365	60
Aſſurance	*Hancock*	440	66
Oxford	*Norris*	440	70
Namur	*Mings*	680	96
Swiftſure	*Winn*	440	70

Tilbury

Ships	Captains	Men	Guns
Tilbury	*Delavell*	280	40
Lenox	*Jumper*	440	70
Roebuck	——	——	40
Vulcan } *Fire-*			
Griffin } *ſhips*	——	——	——
Princeſs Anne, Hoſpital	——	——	——

Sir John Leak, *Vice-Admiral of the Blue.*

Prince George	*Martin*	700	90
Newarke	*Clarke*	500	80
Antelope	*Legg*	280	50
Boyne	Lord *Durſley*	500	80
Berwick	*Fairfax*	440	70
Norfolk	*Knapp*	500	80
Tyger	*Cavendiſh*	280	50
Yarmouth	*Hicks*	440	70
Hampton Court	*Wager*	440	70
Garland	——	——	50
Firebrand Fire-ſhip	——	——	——

A LIST of the *French* Fleet.

Van-Guard, or the White and Blue Diviſion.

Ships	Captains	Guns	Men
L'Eſclatant	*M. de Belle Fountaine*	66	730
L'Iſle	*De Mons*	62	380
Le S. Phil. V. A.	*D'Infreville*	90	600
Le Heureux	*Colbert St. Mar*	70	450

Ships	Captains	Guns	Men
Le Ruby	De Beneville	56	330
Le Arrogant	Derherbierf	62	330
Le Marquis	De Patonlet	60	350
Le Conſtant	De Stemaure	70	450
Le Fire, Adm.	De Vilette	88	800
Le Intrepide	Du Caſſe	84	600
Le Excellent	De la Roche Alar	62	350
Le Sage	De Montbaut	44	330
L' Ecueil	D' Argint	61	380
Le Magnifique C. A.	De Bell-Iſle	86	600
Le Monarque	Chabert	84	600
Le Perle	Le Mathure	54	300

Body of the Battel, or Center, the White Diviſion.

Le Feurieux	Le Compte de Blinaco	60	350
Le Vermandois	De Beſuſne	63	350
Le Lis	Le Chevalier de Villars	88	600
L' Etonnant V. A.	Coetlogon	90	700
L' Orgueilleux	Du Palais	88	600
L' Eſperance	De Lagnion	50	330
Le Serieux	Champmelin	58	380
Le Fleuron	De Grancey	56	350
Le Vanqueur	Le Bailly de Lorrain	88	600
Le Fondroyant Adm.	M. le Compte de Toulouſe	104	950
Le Terrible	De Relinque	104	900
L'Entreprenant	De Hauteſort	60	350

Ships	Captains	Guns	Men
Le Fortune	*De Baigneux*	58	350
Le Parfait	*Le M. de Chateaumorand*	74	470
Le Magnanime C. A.	*De Pontis*	84	600
Le Sceptre	*Le Compte de Bailly*	88	600
Le Fendant	*De la Luxerne*	58	350
		1271	8500

Rear, or Blue Division.

Le Zelande	*Ferville*	60	350
Le St. Louis	*De Beajeu*	70	380
Le Admirable, C. A.	*De Cepeville*	92	675
Le Couronne	*De Champigni*	88	506
Le Cheval Marine	*De Pontac*	44	260
Le Diamant	*Dorogne*	58	350
Le Gaillard	*Du Mont*	54	330
Le Invincible	*Roverois*	70	450
Le Soleil Royal, Ad.	*De Langeron*	102	850
L' Ardent	*D' Aligre*	66	400
Le Trident	*De Modene*	56	350
Le Coureur	*Philipeaux*	60	380
Le Mare	*De St. Claire*	52	330
Le Thoulouse	*Du Quene mon.*	60	380
Le Triumphant, V	*De la Hartelair*	92	750
Le St. Esprit	*Du Quene gui.*	72	490
Le Henry	*Servigni*	66	400

Frigates.

Ships	Captains	Guns	Men
L' Etoile	*Gouſon*	30	190
Le Hercule	*Rouveure*	20	170
L' Andromede	*Chamilli*	8	85
Le Diligence	*Maſmet*	6	60
Le Meduze	*Roquemadere*	28	150
L'Oiſeau	*Figuiera*	36	180
Le Galatee	*Degotti*	11	120
Le Sibelle	*Guittoſin*	10	70

Fire-Ships.

L'Enflamme	*Canvet*	6	40
Le Dangefeux	*Du Gay*	6	50
Le Turquoſe	*De Sautier*	8	45
Le Croiſſant	*Gabaret*	12	50
Le Bienvenu	*Rochambart*	8	60
L' Aigle volante	*Kervilly*	6	35
L'Eſter	*Canoine*	6	35
Le Violeur	*Renoix*	10	45
Le Lion	*Darquiſat*	8	50

Flutes.

Le Rotterdam	*Grand Maiſon*	6	60
Le Portefais	*Le Quene*	6	60

Total. Guns in the Line 3533, Men 24155.

The

The *French* Line, which consisted of fifty Ships, was very strong in the Center, but weaker in the Van and Rear. To supply which, most of their Gallies were divided into those Quarters. The Marquis *de Vilette*, Lieutenant-General, Commanded their White and Blue Squadron, having in the second Line the Duke of *Tursis*, with seven *French* Gallies of his Squadron, and five *Spanish*. The Count *de Toulouse* was in the Center, with the White Squadron, having behind him the Marquis *du Roye*, with four Gallies; and the Marquis *de Langeron* Commanded the Blue Squadron in the Rear, having behind him eight *French* Gallies, under the Command of the Marquis *Ferville*,

The Line of the Confederate Fleet consisted of Fifty three Ships, Sir *George Rook*, the Rear-Admirals *Bing* and *Dilks* being in the Center; Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* and Sir *John Leak* leading the Van; and Vice-Admiral *Callemberg*, with Rear-Admiral *Vander-Dussen*, and twelve *Dutch* Ships, brought up the Rear. The Admirals order'd the *Swallow* and *Panther*, with the *Lark* and *Newport* Men of War, and 2 Fireships, to lie to the Windward, that in case the Enemies Van should push thro' the Confederate Line with their Gallies and Fireships, they might give them some Diversion. A little after ten of the Clock, Admiral *Shovel*, with the Van, bore down upon the Enemy, and was at some distance from our Center; which the Marquis *de Vilette* observing, and thinking he might get a head of that Squadron with his foremost Ships, made a Signal to the headmost Ships of the *French* Line, to

croud all the Sail they could. Admiral *Shovel* ſtill bearing down upon the Enemy, inſenſibly found himſelf in their Line a-head of them; which the *French* judging to be a favourable Opportunity, reſolv'd to make their Advantage of it, by keeping their Wind, and crouding all the Sail they were able, in order to cut off the Van of the Confederates from the reſt of their Fleet; hoping, with reaſon, that if it grew calm, which uſually happens in a Sea-Fight, their Gallies might tow them off, ſo as they might make a Double, and weather Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, and fire upon him on both ſides: But Admiral *Shovel* having diſcover'd the Enemies Intentions, immediately clapt upon a Wind; and Sir *George Rook* foreſeeing what would be the Conſequence if his Van was intercepted, bore down upon the Enemy with the reſt of the Confederate Fleet, and put out the Signal for the Fight, which was immediately begun by Admiral *Shovel*, and was continu'd with equal Fury, Obſtinacy and Reſolution on both Sides, till about Two in the Afternoon; when Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, having diſabled ſeveral Ships of the Enemies Van, oblig'd them to make away out of the reach of his Cannon. Sir *George Rook* had not the like Succeſs in the Center; for the Enemies Body being very ſtrong, (and ſeveral Ships of Sir *George Rook*'s, Rear-Admiral *Bing*'s, and Rear-Admiral *Dilk*'s Diviſion, being forced to go out of the Line for want of Shot) the Battel fell hard upon the Admral's Ship, the St. *George* and the *Shrewsbury*. This being obſerv'd by Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, he immediately back'd aſtern, and endeavour'd to reinforce the

the Admiral, which had two useful Effects; First, it drew several of the Enemies Ships from the Center, which was hardly press'd with a great Superiority both in Strength and Number, and drove them out of the Line; For after they had felt the Force of this Supply, from some of the Ships of Sir *Cloudsley*'s Division, which were astern of him, they found it not safe to advance along his Broadside; but being Clean, and better Sailors, they set their Sprit-Sails, and with their Boats, a-head, towed from him, without giving him the opportunity of exchanging a single Broadside. These were the Vice-Admiral of the White, and the Rear-Admiral of the Enemies White and Blue, with part of their Divisions; and tho' Count *de Toulouse* was sustain'd by the best Ships and Commanders in the Center, and assisted by the greatest Officers for Quality, Experience and Courage, who were placed as Counsellors near him; yet he shar'd the like Fate with his Van, and about seven of the Clock, was obliged to tow out of Danger. The *Dutch*, in the Rear, engag'd the Enemy with the greatest Courage and Animosity; and being better provided with Ammunition, continued firing somewhat later than the rest; but Night coming on, put a period to that Dispute also. The Battel being ended with the Day, both Fleets kept their Line at some distance from each other. In the Night, the Wind shifted to the Northward, and in the Morning to the Westward, which gave the *French* the Wind of the Confederates, and an Opportunity to have renew'd the Fight with Advantage: But both Fleets lay by all Day,

within three Leagues of one another, repairing their Defects; and at Night the Enemy fled, and ſtood to the Northward. On the 26th of *Auguſt*, N. S. in the Morning, the *French* were got four or five Leagues to the Weſtward of the Confederates, but a little before Noon the latter had a Breeze of Wind Eaſterly, with which they bore down on the Enemy till four of the Clock in the Afternoon, when the *French* ſtretching themſelves into a Line of Battel, the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* did the ſame, and brought too, and lay by with their Heads to the Northward all Night. The Confederates brav'd the Enemy only to conceal their own Weakneſs; for to ſpeak the truth, neither of the Fleets had any Inclination, or indeed was in a Condition to come to a ſecond Engagement; wherefore they were glad to loſe ſight of one another the next Day, when the Wind being ſtill Eaſterly, and hazy Weather, the *French* kept their Courſe towards the *Spaniſh* Coaſts, and the Confederates made uſe of the ſame Opportunity to bear away to the Weſtward, and ſo got into *Gibraltar*. Both Parties claim'd the Victory, yet 'tis certain the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* had the better Title to it, as well becauſe the *French* firſt bore away, as that it diſabled the Count *Toulouſe* from aſſiſting the *Spaniards* in retaking *Gibraltar*, which was carrying their Point. The Admirals having ſtay'd Eight Days to refit, and ſupply'd that Place with Men and Proviſions, ſailed from thence the 3d of *September* (N. S.) and returned Home with the great Ships, leaving behind them Sir *John Leake* with a Squadron of Eighteen Men of War, both for the Defence of the

Coaſts

Coaſts of *Portugal*, and to be in a readineſs to ſuccour *Gibraltar*, if there ſhould be occaſion. About a Month after the Admirals arriv'd at *Spithead*, without the loſs of a ſingle Ship in the whole Courſe of their Voyages.

There were three Campaigns, and part of a fourth, now elapſed ſince the commencing this War, and nothing done material towards the Reduction of *Spain* but the taking of *Gibraltar*, which was effected the laſt Year by Sir *George Rooke* and Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* in the manner I have mention'd, though that Enterprize ſucceeded to a Wonder, conſidering the Strength of the Town, ſituate in a Province not very well affected to the Houſe of *Auſtria*, yet even after that remarkable Conqueſt his Catholick Majeſty found himſelf far from the Poſſeſſion of the *Spaniſh* Monarchy; theſe Conſiderations, and the Coldneſs and Indifferency with which ſome of the *Portugueze* chief Officers acted, put Her Majeſty of *Great Britain* under a Neceſſity of altering Her Meaſures in proſecuting the War, She was pleas'd to pitch upon the Earl of *Peterborough* to Command Her Land Forces, which amounted to near 10000 Men, deſign'd to make an Invaſion upon *Spain*, and joyn'd the ſame Lord in Commiſſion with Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, as chief Admirals of Her Grand Fleet.

All things being ready for the intended Expedition, both for the Sea and Land Service by the induſtrious Conduct of the Admirals, our Forces ſet Sail from St. *Hellens*, and arrived at *Lisbon* in leſs than Three Weeks time, where they were immediately joyn'd by Admiral *Allemond* with the *Dutch* Squadron under his Command;

here a Council of War was call'd, and Sir *Cloudsley* acquainted the Officers that compos'd it what great Charges Her Britannick Majesty had been at in the several Expeditions made for settling the King of *Spain* in his Dominions, and thereby establishing the Affairs of *Europe* on a sure and lasting Ballance; that notwithstanding Her Majesty's good Intentions, and all Successes which had attended the Justice of Her Arms, no other Town had submitted to King *Charles* III. of all his Kingdoms than the Fortress of *Gibraltar*; that the small Progress our Forces had made was neither owing to the want of Courage or Resolution in the Soldiers or Commanders, but rather ought to be attributed to some unfortunate Misunderstandings betwixt the General Officers, therefore exhorted all the Gentlemen which appear'd in that Assembly to contribute each in their respective Station what lay in their Power for the furtherance of a Work glorious to themselves and highly profitable to all the Allies.

Sir *Cloudsley*'s Sentiments made a deep Impression on his Audience, they commended that Zeal wherewith he express'd himself, and imitated the Fervour he had demonstrated on this Occasion; my Lord *Gallway* was prevailed with to permit 4 Squadrons of Dragoons to my Lord *Peterborough*'s Direction, and all the other Officers used their utmost Efforts to make the Enterprize they had in view successful.

The King of *Spain* in Person and Earl of *Peterborough* embarking on board the *Ranelaugh*, in which was Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, steer'd directly for *Gibraltar*, where taking in the Battalion of *English* Guards, and three other old

Regiments,

Regiments, which had defended themſelves and the Town with ſo much Bravery, they made all the Sail they could for the Road of *Barcelona*; the King of *Spain* and the Prince of *Heſſe d' Armſtadt* upon their approaching the Bay before the Capital of that Province diſembark'd their Troops and laid Siege to the City with all poſſible Diligence and Application.

The Beſieged made a greater Fire and Reſiſtance than was at firſt expected; the brave Prince of *Heſſe d' Armſtadt* loſt his Life before the Fort of *Montjuich*, which ſtands upon an Eminence over againſt the City, with which that Fort had a conſtant Communication.

My Lord *Peterborough* did all that could be wiſhed for and expected upon this unforeſeen Misfortune, he headed our Troops himſelf, and Sword in Hand made an Attack upon the Outworks of the Caſtle; Colonel *Southwell*, who commanded the Grenadiers, behaved himſelf very well, and at laſt a Lodgment was made on the Outworks, and our Men covered themſelves from the Fire of the Enemy; in a few days a Bomb of ours by good Fortune fell into the Fort, ſet the Magazine of Powder on fire, which blew up ſeveral of the Soldiers in Gariſon, and by the Conſequence it produced occaſioned the Surrender of the Caſtle and City.

Sir *Cloudſley* was as inſtrumental in taking the Town as the Poſt he commanded in would give him leave, he abſolutely ſhut it up by Sea, as my Lord *Peterborough* had done by Land, and hindered the Beſieged from receiving any Succours by Shipping; he favoured our Attempts by impending o'er the Town like a

Storm

Storm ready to break upon it, and the Diverſion which the Gariſon received by his means contributed effectually to the ſpeedy and eaſy Reduction of the Place.

It muſt be confeſſed that Don *Velaſco*, Governor of *Barcelona* for the Duke of *Anjou*, and the Gariſon ſubmitted to the Arms of his Excellency my Lord *Peterborough*; but it was to the Clemency and good Nature of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* that the ſame Gentleman, the Duke of *Popoli*, the *French* and *Italian* Soldiers which had ſerved againſt the Allies in that Siege confided their Lives, Fortunes, and their Honours; from his Goodneſs they ſought a Protection, when even Heaven and Earth, the Miquelets, the remainder of the Gariſon, and the Burgers of *Barcelona*, had declared againſt them; and 'twas by his Juſtice and ſolemn Obſervance of the Capitulation they enjoyed a Freedom, of which they had criminally deprived ſeveral Perſons who expreſſed their Zeal a little too warmly for the Houſe of *Auſtria*.

After the Town had ſurrendred a Quarrel happened between the Townſmen and the Viceroy, which had near proved fatal to the latter, he had uſed the Burghers, both before and during the Siege, with an unreaſonable Severity, eſpecially thoſe that were the leaſt enclined to favour the Cauſe of his Catholick Majeſty King *Charles* III. He preſerved the ſame Auſterity even in the Reverſe of his Fortune, and to his ſowre and moroſe Deportment gave a further Suſpicion to the Inhabitants that he deſigned to conduct along with him ſome Priſoners of the State which were of their Number; his haughty Carriage, and theſe Surmiſes, true or

falſe,

falſe, and the general Odium he lay under, incited ſome of the meaner ſort of Citizens to draw into a Body, who being aſſiſted in a little time by others of the better ſort, and ſeveral Hundred Miquelets, violently broke open the Priſons, and boldly charged the Gariſon, who were at that time iſſuing out at the Breach, and threatened to ſacrifice the Governor to their Reſentments. The Tumult was at length appeaſed by the Prudence of his Excellency. In the mean time the chiefeſt of the Gariſon, with their Ladies, and the Governor himſelf, had taken Sanctuary in a Monaſtery, and at their earneſt Requeſt in the Cloſe of the Evening they were tranſported aboard Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, from whom they received a Treatment civil and honourable, attended with all the Offices of Compaſſion and Humanity. Soon after this ſignal Conqueſt Sir *Cloudſley* returned to *England*, where he received thoſe Marks of Eſteem both from Her Majeſty and the Prince as the Greatneſs and Importance of his Services demanded.

As Sir *Cloudſley* in the laſt War had beat the *French* out of St. *George*'s Channel, ſo in this he drove their Navy out of the *Mediterranean*. The Flags of the Houſe of *Bourbon* never made any Figure after the Battel fought near *Velez Malaga*, the nobleſt Enterprize they were able to undertake was that of appearing before *Barcelona*, when the wide diſtance betwixt our Fleet and their trembling Squadrons permitted them a ſudden and a ſhort-liv'd Vanity upon the Ocean.

But ſince the *Toulon* Squadron imitated that of *Breſt*, and neither of them durſt appear beyond the reach of the Cannon that commanded

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the respective Harbours, Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* was resolved to turn the Edge of War upon those Cities which protected their impotent Navy, and to make the Harbours of *Toulon* and *Marseilles* want a Protection themselves, which they had often rendred to the perishing Fleets of his most Christian Majesty.

This Design had been long concerted before it was put in Execution by his Royal Highness the Duke of *Savoy* and Prince *Eugene*; the Battel fought the last Year before the Walls of *Turin*, the utter Defeat of Monsieur the Duke of *Orleans*, the Slaughter of Marshal *Marsin* and the greatest part of his Troops, the raising of the Siege which was laid to the Capital of his Royal Highness, the evacuating the greatest part of the Dutchies of *Savoy* and *Piemont*, the Submission of the *Milaneze*, the Reduction of *Mantua*, several other Conquests made in the Neighbourhood of that City, and the unexpected Torrent of Success which attended these Victories, gave the Duke of *Savoy* both the Hopes and the Opportunity of satisfying a just Ambition and Revenge. The King of *France* had conceived a stronger Aversion to that Prince, than against any other of the Confederates, he look'd upon him as ungrateful, after having raised his Daughters, the one to the Crown of *Spain*, and the other to be Spouse of his Grandson the Duke of *Burgundy*; for this Reason the King of *France*, whilst Fortune favoured his Arms, had used all imaginable Methods to give his Royal Highness most terrible Marks of his Resentments; but Providence had decreed the Duke of *Savoy* should live to be a Glory to that Cause for which he had

had ſo ſeverely ſmarted; and when the Ballance of War was turned to the Advantage of the *Savoyards*, his Royal Highneſs remembred the Treatment he had met with, the Baniſhment of his Family, and the Seizure of his Troops, the remembrance of his Injuries excited him to Actions, which, if ſucceſsfully atchiev'd, had put a Period to the Empire of the *Franks*. His Royal Highneſs the Duke of *Savoy* and Prince *Eugene* conſulted what Meaſures were propereſt to be taken utterly to ruin *France*, they conſider'd that the City of *Toulon* was the Arſenal and Magazine for all the Ships of War that belong'd to *France* in the *Mediterranean* Seas; that if this Town ſhould be taken the *French* could never appear again with any conſiderable Fleet on the Coaſt of *Spain* or *Italy*; that the Reduction of this Place would utterly ruin the Marine Power of *France*, and be an Inlet into the Conqueſt of *Provence*, *Languedock* and *Dauphine*.

What made this Enterprize more eaſy to be executed was, that the *Engliſh* Fleet was ready at hand, under the Command of Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, he had inſulted the Coaſts of *Spain*, aſſiſted the Allies, and every where improv'd the Opportunities offered him for promoting the Common Cauſe, ſecuring our Religion and the Liberties of all *Europe*, when the Inſtances of the High Allies and the Intereſt of the State embark'd him in the greateſt Undertaking that this or the precedent War hath been acquainted with.

The Duke of *Savoy* late this Summer, after ſeveral Feints, Marches and Counter-marche, made to amuze the *French*, proceeded 1707.

directly

directly for *Toulon*, over Mountains, Hills and Rivers, which seem'd to the Eye of Reason inaccessible for so great a Body of Men as those were which he conducted with him, but nothing could appear invincible to that Prince, and the Generals which attended him in this Expedition. Prince *Eugene*, the Hereditary Prince of *Hesse Cassel*, and the Prince of *Sax-Gotha*, were in that Number with an Army of 40000 Men, they presum'd to attack his most Christian Majesty in the Heart of his Strength, and to enter Provinces which had never seen a Foreign Enemy before for several preceding Ages. The Duke of *Savoy* march'd precipitately on, relying upon the known Valour of his Troops, and the Assistance of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, who, coasting along by the Shore, endeavoured to range the Fleet in such a manner as he might be useful to his Royal Highness, and give the Enemies a powerful Diversion, if they attempted to impede the Passage of the *Piemontese* and *German* Army.

This Precaution of Sir *Cloudsley* was of the highest Moment to the Reduction of *Toulon*, and had some Generals or Ministers been half so sincere in their Attempts for the Common Cause as was their Auxiliary Admirals, that boasted impregnable Fortress had fallen a Prey to the Allies, and submitted to the Conquerors *Milan*, *Mantua*, and *Naples*.

The Duke of *Savoy* had, by the admirable Patience of his Soldiers, conquer'd all the Bars which Nature or the Enemy had thrown in his Way, till he came to the Banks of the *Varr*, a River not many Miles from *Toulon*, the Current of it is in some places very rapid, in others very

very deep, and generally in the parts where it is fordable, it flows with a Stream extreamly fierce and dangerous; 'twas on the Banks of this Stream that about Ten Battalions of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Troops, commanded by Monſieur *Sailly*, a Major-General in the *French* Service, expected the Army of the High Allies. The Generals of the Confederate Troops were nothing ſurpriz'd at the View of theſe Combatants, nor at the Intrenchments they had thrown up, which reach'd from that part of the River where it was capable of being march'd over to the very Strand of the Bay of *Toulon*, there the *Var* diſcharges it ſelf into the Sea, growing much wider as it draws near its Concluſion. As the *Germans* and *Savoyards* were reſolved to paſs the Torrent which rolled before them, ſo Monſieur *Sailly* was as reſolute to oppoſe them, he took all the Methods he could think of for that purpoſe, and immediately ſent for Lieutenant-General *Dillon*, formerly a Colonel under the late King *James*, to his Aſſiſtance, who commanded a flying Camp betwixt the Town and the River, and lay ready to march to his Aſſiſtance; but before the Troops poſted upon the Banks of the *Var* could be reinforc'd by Monſieur *Dillon* the Duke of *Savoy* commanded an Attempt to be made, in order to diſlodge them. The *German* Cavalry, with their Generals in the Front, forded the River, and the *Italian* Foot did the ſame, in the very Face of the *French* Battalions, who made an incredible Fire upon the Troops of his Highneſs in their Paſſage. Notwithſtanding the *French* Battalions behav'd themſelves verywell, and were profuſe enough of their Powder

der and Ball, yet the Allies were as obſtinate on their ſide, and contended in the River for Victory with a noble Ardour and Emulation. The Fight continu'd as yet doubtful, when Sir *Cloudſley*, conſidering the Poſture of the *French*, aud the manner of their Intrenchments, commanded Sir *John Norris* with Six Hundred Seamen to land, and charge the Enemy in the Flank; theſe Orders Sir *John Norris* obey'd very chearfully. The detach'd Party without the leaſt delay were put aſhore, they run up to the Enemy's Works, and immediately beat them out of their Intrenchments Sword in Hand; the whole Body of the *French* diſpers'd themſelves, and gave his Royal Highneſs an Opportunity of paſſing the *Var* without any Moleſtation whatſoever. Monſieur *Dillon* was advancing upon a full March to ſupport the Troops which defended the Entrenchments when he was met by them in their Flight, he therefore thought it Prudence to retire with the utmoſt Expedition, which he did, and reinforc'd the Gariſon of *Toulon*. Had Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* deferr'd this Attack, or look'd on the Action at the *Var* with that Coolneſs and Indifferency which has been practis'd upon other Occaſions, 'tis diſputable whether ever his Royal Highneſs had ſet Foot on that ſide of the *Var* which is next to *Toulon*, or whether ever that City this laſt Year had felt the Miſchiefs of a Siege and Bombardment.

After his Royal Highneſs of *Savoy* had, by the Aid of the *Engliſh* Admiral, overcome the Difficulties of the *Var*, he ſat down before *Toulon*, but unfortunately for the Common Cauſe and the Repoſe of *Europe*, the Marſhal *de Teſſe* had

had intercepted his Paſſage to the Town, having formed a Camp upon the Rocks of St. *Ann* and St. *Catherine*, which was guarded with all the Precautions that could be thought of; the Camp and Gariſon conſiſted of 49 Battalions, 460 diſmounted Troopers, a fine Regiment of Dragoons fully compleat, 4 Battalions of Marines, each conſiſting of 425 effective Men, 150 Guard Marines, 700 Officers, and 400 Gunners, Monſieur *Guesbriant*, a Lieutenant-General, commanded in the Camp, and Monſieur St. *Pater* in the Town; and to compleat the Security of that Fortreſs the Marſhal *de Teſſe* had poſted himſelf with a conſiderable Army ſo as to be able to relieve the Town with freſh Forces at his Diſcretion.

As the Duke of *Savoy* found the Difficulties very great which he was oblig'd to encounter, ſo he prepared himſelf with all imaginable Induſtry to overcome them: A few Days before the Siege began he paid a Viſit to Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, attended by Prince *Eugene*, ſeveral Confederate Generals, together with the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Miniſters; the whole Company was entertained by Sir *Cl. Shovel* on board the *Aſſociation* with a Magnificence which even ſurrpriz'd thoſe Generals, but yet that Generoſity was conſiſtent with the Temper of Sir *Cloudſley*, and ſuitable to the high Poſt he commanded in.

At this Interview thoſe illuſtrious Perſons who compos'd the Company which Sir *Cloudſley* entertained were extreamly ſatisfy'd with his Generoſity, Sincerity and Candor, with that Air of Openneſs and Freedom wherewith he expreſs'd himſelf, and with that Integrity and Prudence which were viſible in all his Actions;

ons; nor did his Royal Highneſs leave the Ship till Sir *Cloudſley* had received from him particular Marks of his Eſteem and Gratitude.

The Methods of the intended Siege had been agreed upon at this Meeting; the Duke of *Savoy* forthwith broke Ground before the Place, and Sir *Cloudſley* debark'd, as ſoon as the high Winds would permit, the Cannon, Ammunition and Proviſions which had been put aboard the Fleet for the uſe of the Confederate Army, and afterwards ſtood into the Bay of *Toulon*, as near the Shore as was practicable, and from the Station he was in cannonaded the Town, and aſſiſted the Duke of *Savoy* as far as the Circumſtances of the Weather and the Road he was in would give him leave.

But all the great Qualities conſpicuous in the Officers that commanded before *Toulon* were exerted to no purpoſe, his Royal Highneſs was oblig'd to abandon the Siege, and retire with his Army into *Savoy*. The Reaſons which prevail'd upon his Royal Highneſs to quit this Enterprize are obvious to all. His Imperial Majeſty, ſome Time before the Duke's March into *Provence*, had commanded 15000 Men of his Troops to march for *Naples*, if that Detachment had proceeded directly for *France* at the ſame time they took their Rout for *Italy*, his Royal Highneſs had, according to all Probability, ſurprized the *French*, and ſat down before *Toulon* e'er his Chriſtian Majeſty could have collected his Troops together for the Defence of the Town, or had been able to have put a ſufficient Gariſon in the Place.

But Fate had determin'd otherwiſe, theſe ill-tim'd Meaſures of the *Germans* had both delay'd

lay'd and weaken'd his Royal Highneſs's Deſign; and what ſtill render'd the Attempt upon *Toulon* more impracticable, was the Loſs which the Allies had ſuſtain'd this Year at *Almanza*, the *Spaniards* of the Duke of *Anjou*'s Party, by the Succeſs of that Battel, found themſelves in a Condition to ſend a Relief to *France*, which march'd away with all imaginable haſte under the Command of the Marſhal and Duke of *Berwick*, and ſeveral Detachments from the *Rhine* and other parts of *France* flew to the Succour of that important City.

Theſe Motives induc'd his Royal Highneſs to leave off an Enterprize he was no longer capable of carrying on with a Proſpect of Succeſs, he returned without any remarkable Loſs the ſame Way he came, and Sir *Cloudſley* ſailed out of the Bay of *Toulon*, the Fleet having ſuffered no Loſs either in Ships or Men upon this Expedition.

But though the Attempt in general failed, yet Sir *Cloudſley* had the Satisfaction of ſeeing, before he quitted the Harbour of *Toulon*, Eight of the Enemies Capital Ships burnt, ſpoiled, or deſtroyed, either by the Confederates or the Gariſon of the Town, their Names were, the *Triomphant*, carrying Eighty Two Guns, the *Scepter* of 90, *Le Vanquer* of 86, *Le Neptune* of 76, *Le Invincible* of 70, *Le Serieux* of 60, and the *Le Sage* of 54.

Nor was the deſtroying of theſe Ships all the Advantage which the Confederates reaped from the Execution of the Project upon *Toulon*, ſeveral other accrued, which were perchance unforeſeen by the Contrivers themſelves of that Enterprize.

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The Malecontents in *Hungary* had diverted his Imperial Majesty's Arms to that degree, that he was utterly incapable of sending any considerable Force to the Banks of the *Rhine*, and most of the other Potentates of *Germany*, either unmindful of the War which was ready to penetrate into the Bowels of the Empire, or relying on the tried Assistance of Her Majesty of *Great Britain* and the States of *Holland*, neglected the sending their respective Quota's to the Troops which compos'd the Army of the Empire.

These improper Measures gave Marshal *Villars* an Opportunity of penetrating into *Germany*, he menaced the Circles to oblige them to a Neutrality, and threatned to restore the Duke of *Bavaria* to the Possession of that Electorate; 'tis reasonable to believe he might have put these great Designs in Execution, and once more have raised a Flame in the Empire not easy to be quenched; but the Siege of *Toulon* held Marshal *Villars* in suspence, he countermanded his Troops, which were ravaging the Circles without the least Apprehension of an Enemy, upon the first notice of his Royal Highness's Intentions, and reserved his Forces to be commanded as his Most Christian Majesty should direct; soon after he received Orders to make so great Detachments for the Army in *Provence*, that all his Idea's of Victory vanish'd, and he was capable of enterprizing nothing of Importance for the Residue of the Campaign. The Battel of *Almanza* lost this Year in *Spain* had put the Allies under great Difficulties, the greatest part of the Kingdoms of *Arragon* and *Valencia* returned to the Obedience

dience of the Duke of *Anjou*, and the Dukes of *Orleans* and *Berwick* prepared to wreſt the Province of *Catalonia* from the Poſſeſſion of the Houſe of *Auſtria*; but whatever Efforts they made for the reuniting of all *Spain* under the Dominion of the Duke of *Anjou*, or conquering the *Portugueze*, by this March of the Duke of *Savoy*, and by means of the allarming the *French* Coaſts by Sir *Cloudſley Shovel*, thoſe Generals found themſelves miſtaken, all the Troops which they could poſſibly ſpare were hurried into *Languedock* and *Provence*, and his Catholick Majeſty had the Opportunity given him of forming a ſecond Army under the Conduct of my Lord *Galway*, which at this Inſtant protect the Frontiers of *Catalonia*, and defend the faithful *Catalans* from the Ravages of the *French*, till her Britannick Majeſty and the States of *Holland* ſhall enable his Catholick Majeſty to take a ſecond Journey to *Madrid*.

The good Effects this Enterprize produced to the Allies are ſelf-evident, and even Her Majeſty was pleaſed to expreſs Her Self to the ſame purpoſe at the opening of this preſent Seſſions of Parliament.

Octob. 1707. Sir *Cloudſley* was now returning home to viſit his Native Country, and receive theſe farther Honours which the Gratitude of the Government ow'd to his Merit and Services: But Providence had deſign'd it otherwiſe, he drew near the Coaſt of *England* with the Fleet under his Command, and lay by for ſome time till he had call'd a Council of War: Afterwards, making ſail in the Night, he unfortunately

nately fell in with the Rocks of * *Scilly*; and the *Association*, on which Sir *Cloudsley* was himself aboard, struck, and immediately sunk to the bottom.

* *On the Bishop and his Clerks, to the Westward of* Scilly.

If we can think of other Losses, when so great an Admiral, and so good a Man as Sir *Cloudsley* perish'd in so surprizing a manner, a number of Gentlemen and Officers of Quality, amongst whom were the two Sons of my Lady *Shovel*, by her former Husband, Sir *John Narborough*, and 800 Sailors, as Brave as any ever ventur'd upon the Ocean, challenge our Concern, and demand a just Tribute of our Sorrow.

The latest Accounts of that dreadful Night, gave the Kingdom of *Great-Britain* fresh occasion of Complaint. The *Eagle* Man of War, Capt. *Hancock* Commander, and all his Ship's Crew, underwent the same Fate with Sir *Cloudsley*: The *Rumney* and *Firebrand* Fireship struck against the same Rocks, and the two Captains and five and twenty of their Men had only the good Fortune to escape.

Whether we sustain'd these Misfortunes by the Haziness of the Weather, which hinder'd the Masters from making a just Observation; or whether we must attribute our Loss to other Causes, is uncertain: Let the Fault be where it will, both the present Age and Posterity must regret an Accident so dismal and unhappy.

Tho' Sir *Cloudsley* had lost his Life, and was buried in the Ocean, yet the Remains of that Great Man was dear to Heaven, the Sea cast

his

his Body upon the Sands of the ſame Iſland where he ſuffer'd Shipwreck, which was found by his Friends, and convey'd aboard the *Arundel* Man of War. The commanding Officer caus'd it to be Embalm'd, and from thence it was convey'd to *Plymouth* in the *Salisbury*. In the Citadel of that Town the Body lay in State; and when, by the orders of my Lady *Shovel*, the Corps was carried for *London*, the Mayor and Aldermen appear'd in their Formalities to accompany the Herſe to the Limits of their Corporation, the Soldiers of the Gariſon were under Arms, the Cannon of the Place fir'd by Minutes, aud all other Honours were done to his Memory which his Worth and Merits could deſerve from a grateful People.

Upon the Arrival of the laſt Remains of Sir *Cloudſley* in *London*, his dead Body lay in State at his Houſe in *Soho-Squaare*, attended with all the Ceremonies of a Melancholy and Magnificent Funeral. From thence it was convey'd to *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, there to Sleep amongſt the Heroes of our Nation; in which number he may be rank'd without Flattery or Injuſtice.

Sir *Cloudsley's*

CHARACTER.

'TWas an Observation of the *Roman* Politicians, that *Pompey the Great*, Conqueror of *Spain* and *Asia*, who ruin'd the Great *Tygranes*, and the much Greater *Mithridates*, liv'd too long; that he had been much happier if Death had put an end to his Victories when his Glory was at the highest, before the unfortunate Battel of *Pharsalia*, or his dishonourable Murder by the *Egyptians*; if Fate had permitted him to breath no more when a Fever threatned his Life, and all *Italy* made Vows, and every Altar smoak'd for his Recovery, his Fame had then been transmitted to Posterity without any Stain upon his illustrious Character: But what Fate denied to that Great Commander, was indulg'd to Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*; he died at a time when he was dear to every faithful Subject of *Great Britain*; he died lamented by all that had a sense of Piety or Honour: No Age or Sex excus'd it self from shedding Tears at his decease; nor could the Splendor and Dignity of a Crown divert even Majesty itself from paying a Tribute of Sorrow to the Memory of a Gentleman, who, when alive,

alive, had merited her Royal Favour, by his long and faithful Services.

It may be juſtly ſaid of Admiral *Shovel*, with reference to thoſe ſuperior Officers who had the honour to command him in Her Majeſty's Navy, as it was formerly of *Alexander* and *Parmenio*.

That *Parmenio* was a great Officer, brave, vigilant and diſcreet; that without him and his aſſiſtance, the Conqueror of *Aſia* had never obtained any Victory of moment; but *Parmenio* had been Succeſsful in many dreadful Rencounters, without the aſſiſtance of his Emperor.

His Gratitude.

Tho' my Lady *Narborough* lived very happily with Sir *Cloudſley*, yet Heaven denied their Marriage Bed an Heir to inherit the Fortune and Fame of his Father: Sir *Cloudſley* therefore, both in Reſpect to his own Lady, and the Benefits he had receiv'd from Sir *John Narborough*, uſed the Sons of that Gentleman with the ſame Tenderneſs he would have done his own, if Heaven had bleſſed him with any; and his Gratitude paid during his Life, all thoſe Acknowledgments to the Children, which he ow'd to the Memory of the Father.

Kindneſs to his Wife.

Tho' Sir *Cloudſley* had all the reaſon in the World to be tender of his Lady, yet the Friendſhip they liv'd in, and the Civility he always ſhew'd her, was almoſt without a Precedent, in an Age when Perſons of the beſt Quality are as ſeldom uncivil to other Ladies as obliging to their own.

Prudence, Judgment and Penetration.

His Prudence, Judgment and Penetration, were seen in all the Actions of his Life. Every Battel he fought at Sea, through all the course of his Days, was an Example of those eminent Virtues, for which he was as remarkable, as any that Commanded in his high Post before him. He distinguish'd his Conduct abroad by those shining Qualities. His Enemies confess'd them, and trembled at the Praise which they could not deny in justice to his Atchievements. His Reputation was as extensive as the Ocean itself, the Stage and Scene of his Victories. The Respect which the Kings of *Spain* and *Portugal* paid him, and the Entertainment the Alcaid of *Tangier* prepared for his Diversion, when the *Moorish* Horsemen drew down to the Sands near that Harbour, and Exercis'd themselves before our Admiral, with a Skill and Gallantry peculiar of that Nation, do sufficiently convince us of this Truth.

If Sir *Cloudsley*'s Character was allow'd to be judicious abroad; so his Prudence was no less remarkable at home: He had the good Fortune to be both the Favourite of the Government and the People, which seldom happens, and was hardly ever known, but in the Person of the Earl of *Essex*, and the Duke of *Marlborough*; and what was still as observable, was, that no Malecontents durst make him the Subject of their Reflexions or Envy.

My Lord of *Orford* Commanded in Chief at the famous Battel of *La Hogue*, and gave the *French* such a Blow, as 'tis most certain they never will recover; he distinguish'd himself

himself with all those eminent Qualities which render an Admiral Serviceable to his Country: Yet at last he thought it Prudence to quit an Employment, which he could no longer discharge to the Satisfaction of unreasonable Parties.

Sir *Ralph Delavel* had been present at the same Action, and Commanded as Vice-Admiral of the Red Squadron; he signaliz'd his Courage in the Engagement, and burnt three stout Men of War belonging to the Euemy, soon after it was over; yet his Bravery and Services could not screen him from invidious Aspersions: He submitted to the Fate of his Predecessors, and languish'd in an inglorious Ease, more through the Malice of his Enemies, than any Crime that could be certainly alledg'd against him. *Battel at La Hogue.*

'Tis too long to enumerate the number of Admirals that have been laid aside npon just Resentments, or Caprice of the State. The List would appear very tedious, from the Earl of *Torrington* to Admiral *Graydon*. The Memorable Actions perform'd at *Bantry Bay*, at *La Hogue*, at *Vigo* and *Velez Malaga*, could not defend the great Performers from that ill nature which the best of Men have been subject to. The Vulgar censur'd their Deliverers as they pleas'd; and these Gentlemen can boast of little from their important Services, but the conscious Satisfaction of having perform'd their Duty.

But these Misfortunes never disturb'd the Repose of Sir *Cloudsley*; whether his Genius was superior to all Reflexions, or whether his

Conduct of himself was more agreeable to the Humour of the generality of the Nation, to all Degrees and Conditions of Men, is uncertain: This is most evident, that Sir *Cloudsley* continu'd in his Employments all the course of his Life; Envy could find no pretence to tarnish the Lustre of his Actions; and the various Parties and Factions, which still levell'd their Hatred against one another, spar'd him as a Person who had made himself Sacred from the Accusations of Malice, Ignorance and Envy.

His Piety to his Mother and Relations.

Sir *Cloudsley* attain'd his Wealth by just and honourable Methods, and behav'd himself as piously in the Disposal of his Fortune as he had acted prudently in the Acquisition of it; his Mother and Sister were his chief Care, they shared his Happiness, and his Bounty provided for both of them with a Generosity little known or practis'd by the avaritious Age we live in.

His Family was not only oblig'd to his Generosity.

Nor were his Acts of Kindness confin'd only to his nearest Relations, the most remote Branches of his Family were sensible of the Happiness of being allied to him; his Friends, his Domesticks and Dependants were very often oblig'd to his Bounty, and Merit, Honour and Courage always found in him both an Encouragement and Protection.

His Liberality and Magnificence.

The Presents he made were so considerable, and conferr'd on the Receiver with that Greatness of Mind, as Sir *Cloudsley* may be deem'd to deserve

deserve the Name rather of Magnificent than Liberal; he proportion'd his Gifts to his own Generosity, and often exceeded the Expectations of those that desir'd a Favour from him.

'Tis in vain for Humane Reason to pretend to enquire into the Affairs of Providence, or to demand the Causes of Events from the Almighty, we must therefore acquiesce in the Decrees of Fate, and bear with Resignation what Lot the Will of Heaven assigns us, yet where we ought not to express our Resentment we may our Admiration, and certainly nothing can appear more surprizing to our Judgments than the Shipwreck of Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, who was as experienc'd an Officer, and commanded as skilful Sailors perchance as ever serv'd under any Admiral, he was familiar with Dangers, and acquainted with all the Terrors of the Ocean, he had serv'd the Nation for several Years in eminent Posts at Sea, had often view'd those very Rocks he split upon, he had rid out that stupendious Storm when Admiral *Beaumont* and several other Officers were cast away, a Tempest more horrid and unusual than had ever been known by the most aged Mariners; his Knowledge and Experience in Marine Affairs was consummate, he knew himself in Person the working of Ships, and advanc'd himself at first by his Skill in Navigation, and gradually went thro' all the Posts that could give him an Opportunity of improving himself in that Art, yet after all he died, as already related, in a manner not more surprizing than lamentable.

His Experience in Sea Affairs.

In the high Wind.

His Bravery. 'Twas remarkable in Sir *Cloudsley* that he generally began the Battel, that he took all Opportunities of leading the Van, that he seldom commanded a Sailor or inferior Officer to any Post or Action he durst not perform himself; his Temper in that resembled very much the late Lieutenant-General *Makay's*, who designing an Officer to a Post very dangerous, the Gentleman that was detach'd made some scruple of obeying, and reflected a little upon the Unreasonableness of the Command, thereupon the General immediately advanc'd Sword in Hand to the Post he had order'd to be taken, and returning thank'd God that he never commanded any Gentleman to a Service he durst not do himself.

His Courage. His Courage, if not the greatest of his good Qualities, was the most shining, this he was remarkable for in all Countries and Nations. The *English* Fleet engaged but four times either in this present or the preceding War with *France*, three of the Combats were favourable to the *English*, the fourth Sir *Cloudsley* was a Stranger to; and all Persons who will be just to his Merit must acknowledge in each of the Actions he was concern'd he behav'd himself as well as any Commander in our Fleet, and in two of the Combats he justly acquir'd the chiefest Reputation. Monsieur *Turvil* was beaten at *La Hogue* by the united Bravery of my Lord *Orford* and Sir *Cloudsley Shovel*, his most Christian Majesty, in Consideration of the Services done by that Admiral, soon after his ill Success made him a Marshal of *France*;

Sir

Sir *Cloudſley*'s Fortune was ſuperior to Count *Chateaurenault* at the deſperate Action off *Velez Malaga*, yet that Count had the ſame illuſtrious Dignity of Marſhal conferr'd upon him for his good Behaviour in a Combat which was extreamly prejudicial to the Glory of *France*.

If theſe Honours attended Gentlemen who fell under the Unhappineſs of being beaten, what Reſpect and Dignities might Sir *Cloudſley Shovel* in Reaſon have expected from the Juſtice and Gratitude of a gallant Nation.

His Temperance.

He was a Perſon of known Temperance from thoſe Vices and Habits which too frequently infect the Navy, his Inclination to drinking was ſo little, that he never run into any Exceſs that way, nor was he wreſted from his Duty by Paſſion, Prejudice, or Covetouſneſs.

His Clemency.

He was eaſy and obliging to all Perſons under his Care or Power, he was merciful to the Vanquiſh'd, and no leſs indulgent to ſuch Officers whoſe Conduct was called in queſtion; he often ſat in a Court-Martial, yet never ſtretched Juſtice beyond the Bounds of Compaſſion, and often pardoned a Crime in others which he was never guilty of himſelf.

his Moderation.

He never adhered to any Party or Faction, nor intereſted himſelf in the unhappy Diſputes which unfortunately divided the Church and State, all good Perſons of the Reformed Faith, and in the Intereſt of the Government, were acceptable to him, and he uſed his utmoſt Endeavours, both in the Fleet and

and Senate-House, to reduce those Gentlemen to a Calmness and Compassion of Mind, to such a Tenderness and Regard for each other as their Duty, the Interest of their Country, and sincere Religion, persuaded them to.

Sir Cloudsley *compared with the* Dutch *Admirals.*

The *English* have been famous for Admirals, raised to that Pitch of Grandeur by their own Resolution, Courage and Valour; we have had our *Drake* and *Cavendish*, our *Blake*, our *Mins*, our *Spraggs* and *Lausons*, but if Posterity looks into the History of each Commander, they will find that none of these Gentlemen attempted or succeeded in greater Actions than Sir *Cloudsley*, and the Annals which bear his Atchievements will be as glorious as those which record the great Enterprizes of the *Batavian* Admirals, of the *Van Trumps*, the *Evertsons*, the *Brackels*, or *De Ruyters.*

Sir Cloudsley Shovel *died without Issue Male.*

Sir *Cloudsley Shovel* died without Issue Male, nor does he want Sons to perpetuate his Memory to after Ages; it may be justly said of him which was recorded of the great Philosopher and General, the *Thaban Epaminondas*, who being desperately wounded and ready to expire, a Friend lamented his Condition as most deplorable, because that General had no Children to inherit the Honours he had acquir'd, that great Captain turn'd his Dying Eyes to his Friend, and told him with an Air of Satisfaction, that he had two Beautiful Daughters, the Combats of *Leuctra* and *Mantinea*, which

which would make his Memory Eternal; in like manner, tho' Sir *Cloudsley* wanted Sons to inherit the Fame and Fortune he was Maſter of, yet the Battles of *Bantrey-Bay*, of *Le Hogue* and *Velez Malaga*, ſhall perpetuate his Reputation as long as the United Kingdoms of *Great Britain* ſhall endure, or that Ocean ſhall ebb and flow on which he commanded.

FINIS.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM